

# The Hartford Republican.

Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY.

Subscription \$1 per Year

VOL. XXIV.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1911.

No 24

## BODY LIES IN FIELD ALL NIGHT

Whitesville boy Meets Death While Loading Gun.

Grandfather Finds the Body in Thicket at 7:30 O'clock Tuesday Morning.

William J. Sapp, the thirteen-year-old son of H. G. Sapp, a prominent farmer, who resides about a mile from Whitesville, was found dead in a thicket about 600 yards from the home by his grandfather, John Sapp, at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, with his chin shattered and the gun lying on his knees, where it had fallen after it had been discharged. Justice of the peace J. W. Ware held an inquest over the body of the boy declaring that his death was accidental, and was caused by the discharge of the gun while it was being loaded by the lad.

The boy, according to the story told by his mother, had asked permission to go hunting on Monday evening, and upon being granted the permission, he had set out on his trip about 3 o'clock, with two dogs and an old muzzle-loading shotgun, that he had been hunting with during the season.

The boy promised his parents that he would return about 6:30 o'clock in time to eat his supper with the other members of the family. When the lad failed to return at the promised time, the parents were slightly alarmed, and the father made a quick trip to Whitesville to make inquiries concerning the boy.

At 12 o'clock, when the boy failed to put in his appearance the parents were greatly alarmed, and immediately made up a posse and instituted search for the boy. After tramping over the fields for some time the posse was led to return, as a heavy rain had set in and it was so dark that they were unable to keep up the search. No one seemed to know where the boy had been hunting, as he had started out by himself.

When the posse returned home, John Sapp, the grandfather of the boy, stated that about 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon he had seen a puff of smoke issuing from a clump of trees near the house and that he had heard the report of a gun, but as he was in such feeble health, he was unable to go in the field and see if the boy had been hurt. The members of the posse stated that they had searched every inch of ground around the house and that they could not find any trace of the boy. The grandfather, however, believed that the boy was lying in the clump of trees and before the family had arisen, started out alone to find the lad. After searching for several hours he found the boy lying in a pool of blood, with his chin completely torn away and his face badly lacerated by the shot. The boy was lying on his back and the gun was across his knees, where it evidently had fallen after it had been discharged. According to the statement of the physician, he had been dead since 6 o'clock Monday evening.

The remains were immediately taken to the residence of his parents, who were prostrated when they saw him. Justice Ware was notified and held an inquest.

The boy was very well known in Whitesville and was very popular. —Owensboro Messenger.

## HORTON.

Dec. 26.—Miss Emma Austin entertained a number of her friends Thursday night, Dec. 21st with a pound supper which was largely attended and highly enjoyed. Those who attended were: Messrs. Jessie McDaniel, Maggie Bryant, Maude and Verdo Crowder, Susie and Mae Cox, Mary and Flora Ashford, Maggie Miller, Lena Edwards, Mrs. Rhoda Johnson, Messrs. Byron and Ben Leach, Jesse and Loney Crowder, Cecil St. Clair, Leslie Wright, Bennie Howell, Oscar Allen, Elaine Westerfield, Elda Hor, Argin Balas, Evelyn Leach, Willie Wilson, Cleve Johnson, Oscar Smith, Albert and Gilbert Wright, John

Watson, Ira Bryant, Guy McDaniel, Bob Ashford, Claud Minton, Arnold Cox, Flora Ashford. All reported a nice time.

A very enjoyable day was spent at the home of Mrs. Nancy Ashford's Christmas day when her children and grandchildren all gathered at her home early Christmas morning to spend the day with their mother and grandmother. At 12 o'clock all were invited into the dining room where a nice dinner had been prepared. The table looked very beautiful, with everything good to eat and decorated with winter ferns. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Kit Austin and children, Desele, Corlaine and Earl Pandleton, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kennedy and children, Mearl, Opal, Cecil, Eunice and Maude Mrs. Lacy Dabney and children, Mable, Jesse, Alta and Mae. All the children being present except A. C. Ashford, who is in the Philippines, and two little grandchildren, Helen and Hattie Smith. It was a very pleasant occasion long to be remembered by the mother and children.

## Warnica-Schapiro.

Miss Susie Warnica and Mr. J. N. Schapiro were married at the home of the bride on No. Oak last Monday by Rev. Wesley. Mr. Schapiro is an old Hartford boy who now occupies a responsible position at Bloomington, Ill., where they will make their future home. The bride is a very popular young lady of the No Creek neighborhood.

## PALO.

Dec. 25.—The Christmas tree at the Palo school house last Saturday night was quite a success. A good crowd attended.

There was a good crowd at Sunday last Saturday looking for old Santa Claus, who was not called upon to buy toys with the tariff off playday. Next year the children will all have longer stockings—and their fathers longer faces.

If some good North American show man had the enterprise he would rig up some kind of an animal on order of Barnum's Woolly Horse and advertise him as Bill Bryan's Living Paramount—the Only One Ever Born in Captivity—and by gosh all the folks he'd make a bloomin' fortune—because all of Bill's other Paramounts are dead.

Before he was jerked hence Henry Clay Beattie announced that he was truly converted and faced the hereafter with serene confidence. In fact when did you ever read of a murderer shopping off that did not announce the same thing? If they all tell the truth, hell is going to contain nobody but a few little spit-fires that happened to be snuffed out before they had time to make their final preparation.

Old glory still floats, and old glory will be floated the next four years by the Republican party.—From the Yellow Jacket, Moravian Falls, N. C.

## Yellow Jacket Stingers.

We don't mind a Democratic administration so bad, but doggone the results.

If the Democrats carry the country next year the Devil and the hookworms will get us sure.

The La Follette campaign is still being worked, and the fact that Bryan is boosting it only makes against the Wisconsin Senator.

Sometimes the great common people will learn that all this free and cry for "reform" as promulgated by the down-and-outs is nothing more, nor less than the wine of men who have no higher ambition than to feather their own nests upon the credulity of the people.

The man with a think-tank that will hold two pints knows that Woodrow Wilson cannot be sincere in his preachments of to-day. They are again all the past preachments and again his past life. He is not a nature fakir—he is a natural jassack.

Upon St. Clair, the Jungle man who smelted himself and thought it was a Chicago packing house, has discovered another mare's nest in a New Jersey poor house. A man with a nose for a snuff can most always locate what he is looking for. Watch the buzzard.

Of course Congress had to adjourn for Xmas. That is all right. But let us hope that Santa Clause was not called upon to buy toys with the tariff off playday. Next year the children will all have longer stockings—and their fathers longer faces.

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## EDWARDS SCHOOLHOUSE.

Rev. Crowe filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday.

Mr. James Thomas, of Beaver Dam, attended church at this place Sunday.

The pound supper given at Mr. W. V. Duke's on last Wednesday night was largely attended. All report a grand time.

Mrs. Martha Hunt visited at this place Sunday.

Master Shockney Martin visited Miss Maude and Dona Hurt Sunday.

Mr. Bob B. Schroeder and mother of Red Hill, have gone to Dawson Springs for their health.

Little Miss Floy Minton is still on the sick list.

Mr. John Dabney, wife and daughter and Mr. Burney Dabney's family visited at Mr. Lacy Dabney's Sunday.

Mr. Bill Asworth and wife, of Sulphur Springs, attended church at this place Sunday.

Mr. John Mix, wife and daughter, who have been visiting the former's son in Hancock county for two weeks have not yet returned home.

Mr. W. V. Duke and family will move to Owensboro in the near future.

Mr. L. T. Wright passed through here with his employees for his saw mill down below Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hurt went to Beaver Dam Monday on business.

School at this place will close Friday. Entertainment will be given Saturday evening.

## THE MAN AROUND TOWN.

We have received a letter from Rev. J. W. Bruner, of Omaha, Tex., formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city, which is highly appreciated. Dr. Bruner says that he and his family are well pleased with their new home, and getting along nicely and pleased with their location. Good luck, to you, Doctor.

"So near is grandeur to our dust,  
So near is God to man;  
When duty whispers low, thou must,  
The youth replies, "I can."

The Odd Fellow supper given at Fraternity Hall was so elegant and enjoyed by all the members that the committee, Charley Turner and Dr. A. B. Riley, now take rank with the Knights of Pythias entertainment committee. We like to see these gentlemen develop their ability, as well as to give us an opportunity to exhibit our appetite.

Next year is leap year. We do not believe that many of the fair and better sex ever do the proposing act, but it has been found that there are more weddings during leap year than any other year. How about that, madam, girls? Do the figures lie, or do you really do the proposing.

Early now and then we hear some one express some surprise when news is mentioned, at the same time when the same news has appeared in the home newspaper. While a lot of people think, no doubt, the home paper contains nothing, yet we are never too old to learn new things, and they would profit if they would read their home papers. Keep informed upon your home news and people will be glad to converse with you.

The hands of the mudstinger are usually too dirty for anything else.

## Keown-Foster.

The marriage of Mr. J. Ney Foster and Miss Anna Eliza Keown look places at the home of the bride on Main street Tuesday at 1:30 p. m., and was a very beautiful home wedding. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Cecil Stevens in a most impressive manner. Mr. Foster is the Junior Editor of this paper while the bride is the daughter of ex-Sheriff C. P. Keown, a teacher in Hartford college and one of the most popular of Hartford girls. The ceremony was witnessed by relatives and a few invited friends. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Foster will be at home in Hartford.

## New Lodge Officers.

At the regular annual election for Hartford Masonic Lodge held Wednesday afternoon the following officers were chosen for the next year: W. M. E. P. Moore; Sr. Warden, James Nance; Jr. Warden, V. G. Barnhart; Treasurer, W. H. Moore; Secretary, L. P. Foreman; Member Board of Control, Owen Hunter; Member Finance Committee, C. M. Barnhart. The Deacons are yet to be appointed.

## SELECT.

Dec. 25.—Christmas passed off quietly at this place. There being no drinking at all.

Mr. Orville Miller has moved to his farm, purchased of Mr. L. E. Arbuckle.

Messrs. J. L. and Nat Hudson and Pete Norman, of Broadway, came up Sunday to spend Christmas.

Dock Faught, of Cromwell, was here bird hunting Christmas.

Glenn Faught, of Oklahoma, is spending the holidays with his parents near Cromwell.

Prof and Mrs. Earl Smith, who were recently married while the teachers were visiting Louisville, and the Mannoth Cave, is expected home in a few days where they will reside.

Several loads of tobacco have been delivered and all report good prices and weight.

Wm. Allison Balze left last week for the U. S. Army where he will be gone three years.

Mr. Robert Swain, of Prentiss, and Miss Floy Keown, of this place were quickly married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Elias Hohstetter, of Shinnons, Saturday night Dec. 23. Mr. Swain is a popular young man

and Miss Keown is a most estimable young lady. May they have a bright and prosperous life.

Mr. Everett Langford, who has served three years in the Coast Artillery at Ft. Adams, R. I., is expected home the first of January.

## Odd Fellows Elect Officers.

Acme Lodge No. 329 I. O. O. F. of Hartford, held an enthusiastic meeting last Friday night, at which time a splendid supper was served at 6:30. Dr. A. B. Riley and Mr. C. P. Turner being in charge. The meeting was well attended, and much business transacted, an election of officers for 1912 being an important feature. The following officers were elected:

Noble Grand—W. C. Wallace.  
Vice Grand—C. M. Barnhart.  
Secretary—R. R. Riley.  
Treasurer—Dr. A. B. Riley, re-elected.  
Trustee Widows and Orphans Fund—Moss Hudson, Dr. A. B. Riley and J. Ney Foster.  
Trustees of General Fund—Fred Cooper, C. P. Turner and S. F. Riley.

## Hocker-Stewart.

On last Sunday evening, Dec. 24, at 6 o'clock, the marriage of Miss Mayme Hocker and Mr. Chester Stewart, of Central Grove neighborhood, was solemnized at the home of the bride, Rev. H. P. Brown performing the ceremony in his usual impressive manner.

Lohengrin Bridal Chorus or wedding march was played by Mrs. M. F. Faught.

Little Misses Geneva Goff and Emma Miller were the flower girls. Miss Louva Miller was maid of honor, and Mr. Kirby Park the "best man."

Both bride and maid of honor were attractively gowned in white messaline silk. The flower girls also, were attired in white and wore white slippers.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hocker—an estimable young lady, whose friends are numbered by her acquaintances, while Mr. Stewart is one of Central Grove's most worthy young men. They have the best wishes of their many friends for a life of joy and prosperity.

## Kentucky Girl Made Squaw.

When Miss Katherine Green, of Henderson, Ky., arrives home from Washington tomorrow night she may surprise her friends by uttering, in a ladylike tone, the war whoop of the Nikanties Indians. She was taught the war whoop today while being initiated in the noted Chippewa Tribe by Leonidas Merritt, of Minnesota, the man who recently told the St. Louis Committee his version of how John D. Rockefeller gained possession of the Mesaba iron ore mines.

Miss Green has been here for several months in the employ of the Stanley Committee. When Leonidas Merritt came from Duluth to Washington to give his amazing testimony about the way in which he had lost \$10,000,000 to Mr. Rockefeller, he developed a particular admiration for the black-haired, bright-eyed Henderson girl.

Way back in 1856, when Mr. Merritt was a boy of 12, with the other members of his family of Minnesota pioneers, he was adopted by the Chippewa Tribe of the Nikanties, a great honor in those days. During the ensuing years the Nikanties harried out rapidly, and when the last of their chiefs departed for the happy hunting grounds he left Mr. Merritt as chief of the tribe. This distinction gave Mr. Merritt the right of adoption. Since he came here the Nikanties chief decided to adopt Miss Green into the tribe.

The mysterious rite was performed and the tribal oaths were taken. Before she departed for the train today Miss Green had occasion to feel the authority of her tribal chief. It was exercised when she, not inclined to bid farewell to one committee's employee because he had often teased her, started away without shaking hands.

"A true Nikanties always shakes hands with his enemies," said the chief, and Miss Green at once responded to the appeal of tradition.—New York Herald.

## Wanted.

A person with some money to join in an extremely profitable business in which large profits can be made without risk. Reference given. Investigate. Address Box X Y Z in care Hartford Republican.

## A COMPLETE DEFENSE MADE

Of Organized Labor By Gompers.

Courts Thorough Investigation of all the Records of Organization.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A complete defense of organized labor, and exoneration of the American Federation of Labor from all knowledge of the day naming plots of the McNamara brothers is made in a vigorous editorial written by Samuel Gompers, president of that organization, in the January number of the *Federationist*, which was made public today.

Gompers ridicules the charge of Detective William J. Burns, who built up the case against Structural Iron Workers, that there are men higher up, and declares that the American Federation of Labor is willing and anxious to throw open its books and books for inspection to prove that its officials were ignorant of any organized campaign of violence.

In part the editorial says: "We have nothing to hide. We are ready at any time for the agents of the law to begin investigation. Files, records of all kinds, account books—everything of documentary shape is open to them. All that has been printed or spoken or written to our correspondents is subject to their inquiries. Every act of every official may be freely looked into. No one is going to dodge or run away. What ever can be done to aid this law will be done at these offices. This is our reply to the clamor to get the men higher up, to the repeated announcement in the press of a nation-wide investigation by Federal officers, to the assertion that behind the McNamaras were men standing high in the councils of labor."

"Is organized labor to depart from its adopted policies, and if so why? Where has a better course than that which it has followed? As to the critics of the federation's officers, most of them move in a fundamental error. They assume that the square trade unions, in their organization work and affairs, are controlled, directed, supervised from our Washington center. This is not in the least so. To the national (or international) unions there is nothing higher up.

"At no time in the history of labor has organization been so essential as now. The writer declares that forces hostile to organized labor are working harder than ever to disrupt unions and the editorial is brought to a close with the forceful abjuration to "git your teeth and organize."

In the concluding paragraphs the executive of the national organization again throws down the gauntlet to the government investigators, declaring that labor is ready for its investigation and that the country may rest assured that labor leaders have nothing to fear.

## Special Notice.

The Green River District Union A. S. of E. will convene in regular quarterly session at the courthouse in Owensboro on Thursday January 4th, 1912, at one o'clock p. m., and hold sessions till all business claiming attention at this meeting is disposed of and as this will be the first meeting of the year much important matters will come before us, so we urge a full attendance from locals and especially from all members of county Boards.

S. B. ROBERTSON, Secy.

**PAY** your Subscription To-day and save us coming after it. This means you if you are in arrears.

# The POOL of FLAME

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
ELLISWORTH YOUNG

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## CHAPTER I.

A still and sultry dusk had fallen, closing an oppressive, wearying day: one of those days whose sole function seems to reside in rendering us irritably conscious of our too-close casings of too-solid flesh; whose humid and inert atmosphere, sodden with tepid moisture, clings palpably to the body, causing men to feel as if they crawled, half-suffocated, at the bottom of a sea of rarefied water.

The hour may have been eight; it may have been not quite that, but it was almost dark. The windows were oblong, black as night in the yellow walls of O'Rourke's bedroom in the Hotel d'Orient, Monte Carlo.

I have the honor to make known to you the O'Rourke of Castle O'Rourke in the county of Galway, Ireland; or otherwise and more widely known as Colonel Terence O'Rourke; a cavalier of the Legion of Honor of France; sometime an officer in the Foreign Legion in Algeria; a wanderer, spendthrift, free-lance, cosmopolite—a gentleman-adventurer, he's been termed.

He was dressing for dinner. The glare of half a dozen electric bulbs discovered him all but ready for public appearance—not, however, quite ready. In his shirt sleeves he faced a cheval-glass, pluckily (if with the haggard eye of exasperation) endeavoring to outmaneuver a demon of inanimate perversity which had entered into his dress tie, inciting it to refuse to assume, for all his coaxing and his stratagems, that effect of nonchalant perfection so much sought after, so seldom achieved.

Patently was the thing possessed by a devil; O'Rourke made no manner of doubt of that. Though for minutes at a time he fumbled, fidgeted, fumed, it was without avail.

His room itself was in a state of considerable disorder—something due mainly to O'Rourke's characteristic efforts to find just what he might happen to desire at any given time without troubling to think where it ought properly to be.

Something of this confusion, mirrored in the glass, was likewise reflected in O'Rourke's eyes, what time he paused for breath and profanity. "Faith, 'tis worse than a daw's nest, the place," he admitted, scandalized. "How ever did I—one lone man—do all that, will ye be telling me?" He flung out two helpless baffled hands, and let them fall. After a meditative pause he added: "Damn that Alsatian!"—with reference to his latest and least competent valet, who had but recently been discharged with a flea in his ear and a month's unearned wage in his pocket. "For knowing me ways," sighed O'Rourke, "there was never anyone like the like of Danny."

For as many as three living days this man had been reduced to the necessity of dressing himself with his own fair hands—and that at least thrice daily, who did nothing by halves. And, somehow, mysteriously, his discarded garments had for the most part remained where he had thrown them, despite the earnest efforts of the femme de chambre to restore something resembling order from this man-made chaos. For servants all liked well the O'Rourke, imprudent soul that he was, freed from a fault.

You are invited to picture to yourself O'Rourke as invariably he was in one of his not infrequent but ever transient phases of affluence; that is, a very magnificent figure indeed. Standing a bit over six feet, deep of chest and lean of flank, with his long, straight legs he looked what he had been meant to be, a man of arms and action. His head was shapely, its dark hair curling the least in the world; and, incredibly stained, a transparent brown, his features were leonine, eager, and rendered very attractive by quick boyish eyes in whose warm blue-gray depths humor twinkled more often than not, though those same eyes were not seldom thoughtful, a trace wistful, perhaps, with the look of one who recalls dear memories, old friends and sweethearts loved and lost. . . . For he had begun to live early in life and had much to look back upon, though for all that it's doubtful if he were more than thirty at the time he became involved in the fortunes of the Pool of Flame.

For the rest of him, barring the refractory tie, the man was strikingly well groomed, while his surroundings, spoke for comfortable circumstances. On the authority of the absent and regretted Danny, who had long served the O'Rourke in the intimate capacities of body-servant, confidant and chancellor of the exchequer (this last, of course, whenever there happened to be any exchequer to require a chancellor), there was never anyone at all who could spend money or wear clothes like himself, meaning the master. And at this time O'Rourke was ostensibly in funds and consequently (as the saying runs) cutting a wide swath. Heaven and himself only knew the limits of his resources; but his manner a Monte Cristo might have

aped to advantage. His play was a wonder of the Casino; for the matter of that, his high-handed and extravagant ways had made the entire Principality of Monaco conscious of his presence in the land. And you fall in the least to understand the nature of the man if you think for a moment that it irked him to be admired, pointed out, courted, pursued. He was, indeed, never so splendid as when aware that he occupied the public eye. In short, he was just an Irishman. . . . So, then, it's nothing wonderful that he should seem a thought final about the set of his tie.

Now as he stood scowling at his image, and wishing from the bottom of his heart he had never been fool enough to let Danny leave him, and calling fervent blessings down upon the head of the fiend who first designed modern evening-dress for men—he found himself suddenly with a mind divested of any care whatever and attentive alone to a sound which came to him faintly, borne upon the heavy wings of the sluggish evening air. It was nothing more nor less than a woman singing softly to herself (humming would probably be the more accurate term), and it was merely the tune that caught his fancy; a bit of an old song he himself had once been wont to sing, upon a time when he had been a happier man. It seemed strange to hear it there, stranger still that the woman's voice, indistinct as it was, should have such a familiar ring in his memory. He frowned in wonder and shook his head. "The age of miracles is past," he muttered; "twould never be herself. I've had me chance—and forfeited it. 'Twill not come to me a second time. . . ."

The singing ceased. Of a sudden O'Rourke swore with needless heat, and, plucking away the offending tie, cast it savagely from him. "The divil fly away with ye!" he said. "Is it bent on driving me mad ye are? I'd give me fortune to have Danny back! . . . Me fortune—faith!" He laughed the word to hither scorn. "Tis meself that never had the least of anything like that without 'twas feminine—with a 'mis'-tacked onto the front of it!" And he strode away to the window to cool off.

It was like him to forget his exasperation in the twinkling of an eye; another mood entirely awayed him by the time he found himself gazing out into the vague, velvety dusk that momentarily was closing down upon the fairy-like panorama of terraced gardens and snllen, silken sea. His thoughts had winged back to that dear woman of whom that fragment of melody had put him in mind; and he was sighing and heavy of heart with longing for the sight of her and the touch of her hand. Even as he watched, stark night fell, black as a pocket beneath a portentous pall of cloud. . . . Far out upon the swelling bosom of the Mediterranean a cluster of dim lights betrayed a stealthy coasting steamer.



O'Rourke Caught his Breath, Stunned.

making westward. Nearer, in the harbor, a fleet of pleasure craft, riding at anchor on the still, dark tide, was revealed in many faint, wraith-like shapes of gray, all studied with yellow stars. Ashore, endless festoons of colored lamps draped the gloom of the terraces; the facade of the Casino stood out lurid against the darkness; the hotels shone with reflected brilliance, the palace of the Prince de Monaco loomed high upon the peninsula, its elevations picked out with lines of soft fire.

The O'Rourke shook his head, condemning it all. "Tis beautiful," he said; "faith, yes! 'tis all of that. But I'm thinking 'tis too beautiful to be good for one—like some women I've known in me time. 'Tis not good for Terence—that's sure; 'tis the O'Rourke that's going stale and soft with all this easy living. . . . Me that has more than many another to live for and hope for and strive for! . . . And I'm lingering here in the very lap of luxury stuffing myself with rare food, befuddling myself with rarer wines—me that has fought a day and a night and a half a day atop

of that on nothing and a glass of muddy water!—risking me money as if there was no end to it, throwing it away in scandalous tips like any drunken sailor! And all for the scant satisfaction of behaving like a fool of an Irishman. . . . 'Tis sickening—disgusting; naught less. . . . I'm thinking this night ends it, though; come the morning I'll be pulling up stakes and striking out for a healthier, simpler place, where there's something about a man can take an interest in without losing his self-respect. . . . I'll do just that, I will!"

This he meant, firmly, and was glad of it, with a heart immeasurably lightened by the strength of his good resolution. He began to hum the old tune that the unknown woman's voice had set huzzing in his brain, and broke off to snap his fingers defiantly at the Casino. "That for ye!" he flouted it—"sitting there with your painted smile and your cold eyes, like the brazen hussy ye are—Goddess of Chance, indeed!—thinking ye have but to hide your time for all men to come and render up their souls to ye! Here's once ye lose, madam; after this night I'm done with ye; not a sou of mine will ever again cross your tables. I'll have ye to understand the O'Rourke's a reformed character from the morning on!"

He laughed softly, in high feather with his conceit; and, thinking cheerfully of the days of movement and change that were to follow, the song in his heart shaped itself in words upon his lips.

"I'm Paddy Whack  
From Ballyhack,  
Not long ago turned soldier—O  
At grand attack,  
Or storm or sack,  
None than I will prove bolder—O!"

His voice was by way of being a tenor of tolerable quality and volume, but untrained—nothing wonderful. It was just the way he trotted out the rollicking stanza that rendered it infectious, irresistible. For as he paused the voice of the woman that had reminded him of the song capped the verse neatly.

"An' whin we get the route  
Wid a shout,  
How they pull!  
Wid a spady right-about  
Goes the bould soldier-boy!"

O'Rourke caught his breath, startled, stunned. "It can't be—" he whispered. For if at first her voice, subdued in distance, had stirred his memory with a touch as vague and thrilling as the caress of a woman's hand in darkness, now that he heard the full strength of that soprano, bell-clear and spirited, he was sure he knew the singer. He told himself that there could be no two women in the world with voices just like that; not another than her he knew could have rendered the words with so true a spirit, so rare a brogue—tinged as that had been with the faintest, quaintest exotic infection imaginable.

But she had stopped with the verse half sung. His pulses quickening, O'Rourke leaned forth from the window and carried it on:

"O, 'tis thin the ladies fair  
In despair,  
Tear their hair!  
But—'Tis divvie a bit I care!  
Cries the bould soldier-boy!"

There fell a pause. He listened with his heart in his mouth, but heard nothing. And it seemed impossible to surmise whence, from which one of all the rooms with windows opening upon that side of the hotel, had come the voice of the woman. She might as well have been above as below him, or on either side; he could not guess. But he was determined.

Now there was beneath his window a balcony with a floor of wood and a rail of iron—long—a long balcony, extending from one corner of the hotel to the other. At intervals it was splashed with light from the windows of chambers still occupied by guests belated or busy, like himself, with the task of dressing for the evening. The window to his left was alight; that on his right, dark. With half his body on the balcony, his legs dangling within the room, O'Rourke watched the opening on his left with jealous, breathless expectancy. Not a sound came therefrom. He hesitated.

"If that weren't her room, I'd hear somebody moving about," he reasoned. "Tis frightened she is—not suspect in 'tis me. . . . But how do I know 'tis herself? . . . Faith! could me ears deceive me?"

With that he took heart of hope and broke manfully into the chorus, singing directly to the lighted window, singing the first line with ardor and fervor, with confidence and with hope, singing persuasively, pleadingly, anxiously, insistently.

"For the world is all befo-ore us—"  
he sang and then paused. He heard no echo. And again he essayed, with that in his tone to melt a heart of ice:

"For the world is all befo-ore us—"  
And now he triumphed and was lifted out of himself with sheer delight; for from the adjoining room came the next line:

"And landladies ado-ore us—"  
Unable to contain himself, he chimed in, and in duet they sang it out to the rousing finale:

"They ne'er refuse to acc-ore us,  
But chalk us up wid joy  
We taste her tap, we tear her cap—  
'O, that's the chap!  
For me,' cries she—  
'Whist!'  
Isn't he the darlin', the bould soldier-boy!"

As the last note rang out and died, the next window was darkened; the woman had switched off the lights.

He heard a faint rustle of silken ruffles. "Tis herself," he declared in an agony of anticipation—"herself and none other! And I'm thinking she'll be coming to the window now—"

He was right. Abruptly he discovered her by the reflected glow from the illumination behind him. He was conscious of the pallid oval of her face, of a sleek white sheen of arms and shoulders, of a dark mass of hair, but more than all else of the glamour of eyes that shone into his softly, like limpid pools of darkness touched by dim starlight.

Inflamed, he leaned toward her. "Whist, darling!" he stammered. "Whist! 'Tis myself—'tis Terence—"

But she was gone. A low, stifled laugh was all his answer—that and the silken whisper of her skirts as she scurried from the window. He flushed crimson, waited an instant, then flung discretion to the winds, and found himself scrambling out upon the balcony. Heaven only knows to what lengths the man would have gone had not the slam of a door brought him up standing; she had left her room!

So she thought to escape him so easily! He swore between his teeth with excitement and tumbled back whence he had come. Regardless of the fact that he was still in his shirt-sleeves he rushed madly for the door. On the way a shooting-jacket on the door, perhaps in revenge for neglect and ill-treatment, maliciously wound it.



"The Divvie!" He Said Beneath His Breath.

self around his feet and all but threw him headlong; only a frantic clutch at the footrail of the bed saved him. Kicking the thing savagely off he flung himself upon the door and threw it open. His jaw dropped.

The lift shaft was directly opposite. Before it, in more or less patient waiting, stood a very young and beautiful woman in a gown whose extreme candor was surpassed only by the perfection of its design and appointment—both blatant of the Rue de la Paix; a type as common to the cognoscenti of Monte Carlo as the Swiss hotel porters. But O'Rourke did not know her from Eve.

"The divvie!" said he beneath his breath.

He was mistaken; but the young woman, at first startled by his unceremonious appearance, on instantaneous second thought decided to permit him to discover that twin lumps, at least, resided in her eyes. And when his disappointment prevented him from recognizing them, her dawn smile was swiftly erased and her ascending eyebrows spoke eloquently enough of her haughty displeasure. Synchronously the lift hesitated at that landing and the gate clanged wide; the young woman wound her skirt about her and showed him a hack which at any other time would have evoked his unstinted admiration. Then the gate shot to with a rattle and bang, and the lift dropped out of sight, leaving the man with mouth agape and eyes as wide.

A beaming but elderly femme de chambre on duty in the corridor, remarking O'Rourke's pause of stupefied chagrin, hoped and believed he needed her services. She bore down upon him accordingly.

"M'sieu is desirous of—?"  
He came out of his trance. "Nothing," he told her with acid brevity. "But, yes," he reconsidered with haste. "That lady who but this moment took the lift—her name?"

"Her name, m'sieu? M'am'selle Voltaire."

"Impossible!" he told himself aloud, utterly unable to forge any connecting link between the lady in the lift and her whose voice had bewitched him. "But assuredly, m'sieu. Do I not know—I who have waited upon her hand and foot these three days and to whom she has not given as much as—that?" The woman ticked a finger-nail against her strong white teeth. "M'am'selle Victorine Voltaire," she asserted stubbornly.

O'Rourke fumbled in his pocket and found a golden ten-franc piece, surrendering it to the woman as heedlessly as though it had been as many centimes. "I'll be leaving me room in five minutes, now. And do ye, for the love of Heaven, me dear, try to set me things the least trifle to rights. Will ye now, like the best little girl in the world?"

The best little girl in the world, who was forty-five if a day, promised miracles—with a bob of a courtesy. But so disgruntled was O'Rourke that he shut his door in her face.

"Tis meself that's the fool," he said savagely enough, "to think for a moment that ever again I'll set me eyes on her pretty face—God bless it, wherever she may be! . . . For why should I deserve to—, the penniless adventurer!"

(To be continued.)

## LISZT'S CONTRIBUTION TO ART

Writer in Scribner's Magazine Declares It to Be the Extremest Element in Music.

This wandering piano player of Hungarian-Austrian blood, a genuine cosmopolite, taught music a new charm, the charm of the unexpected, of the improvised. The freedom of Beethoven in his later works and of Chopin in all his music became the principal factor in the style of Liszt. Music must have the shape of an improvisation.

In the Hungarian rhapsodies, the majority of which begin in a mosque and always end in a tavern, are the extremes of his system. His orchestral and vocal works, the two symphonies, the masses and oratorios, symphonic poems, are full of dignity, poetic feeling, religious spirit, and a largeness of accent and manner. Yet the gypsy glance and gypsy voice lurk behind many a pious or pompous bar. Apart from his invention of a new form—or, rather, the condensation and revival of an old one—the symphonic poem, Liszt's greatest contribution to art is the wild, truant, rhapsodical extempore element he infused into modern music; Nature in her most untrammelled mode he interpreted with fidelity. But the drummers in the line of moral gasoline who controlled criticism in Germany refused to see Liszt except as an extempore virtuoso . . . a perverter of art.—Scribner's.

## BEWARE OF THE APPLEJACK

Grave and Dignified Jurist the Victim of Pleasant but Deceitful Beverage.

One of New York's judges took a little vacation not long ago. He visited a friend who owns a country place in New Jersey. The friend had some prime old New Jersey apple-jack. "I got a hit on edge with that stuff," said the judge. "And then I sobered up, as I believed. Three days afterward I brushed my hair, being desirous of attending Sunday school. Before I could get the brush away from my head I was boused afresh."

It was during the pleasant evening with the Jersey friend that the judge escaped from the house. Loud voices coming from the orchard near by guided the searchers to him. They led him back to the house and suggested that he go to bed. The judge acquiesced, but insisted upon telling his experience. "The trees were howling and waving their arms," said he, "and the wind sang through the branches, and the scent of flowers was in the air. Sometimes the trees changed places with each other. Now and then they almost swept the road in front of me with their boughs." "None of 'em hurt you, judge?" "No, sir," said the judge, solemnly. "Never in my life did I go out with a nicer bunch of trees."

## Repeated Sermons.

The prejudice against the repetition of sermons is not universal. A good book repays re-reading and a good sermon should be all the more valuable on second hearing. Dr. John Watson ("Ian MacIaren") openly repudiated his sermons when minister of Sefton Park, Liverpool, and found that his congregation approved of the practice. They insisted, however, that the repetition should be exact, and were impatient of variations. In his "Life" of the preacher-novelist, Sir William Robertson Nichol tells how on one occasion, after listening to a "repeated" sermon, in which occurred a simile of a pool, one of the congregation said to Dr. Watson: "Last time you described it as a 'turgid pool,' and I was so afraid you were going to use some other adjective, and that would have spoiled the whole picture. I was so thankful when you said 'turgid' again."

## Smile Counts.

Every one likes to see a smiling face and to smile becomingly one must cultivate a cheerful and sympathetic condition of mind. The face wreathed in smiles is like a perpetual sunshine in a house. It is irresistible and conquers all hearts. A smiling mouth loses half its charms if the eyes do not correspond; for the eyes are the windows of the soul, and the smile that lies only about the lips soon dies away, leaving an indifferent spirit to survey and chill the world. Cultivate the art of smiling not for your lips, but with your eyes. Every one can have laughing eyes. They are not a matter of inheritance, nor can they be acquired with the aid of the masseuse and the professional beauty specialist. Love is a great transformer. The sternest features may be softened, the hardest natures humanized by love.

## Excellent Cough Remedy.

A good old fashioned cough remedy is made of slippery elm, sugar and flaxseed. Soak a gill of whole flaxseed in a half pint of boiling water. In another dish put a cup of broken bits of slippery elm and cover this with boiling water. Let them stand for three hours, then strain them separately through a thin cotton cloth into a pan containing a pound and a half of granulated sugar. Squeeze out all the liquor possible and stir into the sugar until all is melted. Now boil it until it turns to candy. After it has cooked ten minutes add the juice of two lemons. When candied turn out into a well greased pan and mark into squares before it hardens. The children like it.

## Headaches.

(BY A PHYSICIAN.)

Generally speaking a headache is a sign of a stomach-ache. That is to say, it is merely a symptom of trouble, not in the head, but in the abdomen. More than two-thirds of all headaches are due to some trouble in the stomach or bowels.

Some of these are due to constipation, some to over-eating, some to alcohol—very many—some to nervous derangement of the stomach.

The only cure for them is that which cures the original trouble.

Don't take headache powders. Take, rather, something to relieve your digestive tract, and eat less—or drink less. For the headache merely signifies that you have been poisoned by material that your stomach, liver and bowels haven't been able to cope with and eliminate. You have choked your machine.

Headache powders are merely drugs that deaden pain. Some of them are very dangerous. None of them gets to the seat of the trouble as does a dose of castor oil.

But better than cathartics in temperance.

## A Good Entertainment.

The home talent entertainment at the opera house Thursday night of last week was well attended considering the inclemency of the weather, and the program was well enjoyed. It has been some time since an entertainment with so many people in the performance has been given here, and there were about 70 people on the program. The special songs, musical acts, drills, etc., were given before "Snap Shots," all of which was under the direction of Miss DeWitt, of Greenville. The readings by Miss DeWitt, who is a talented elocutionist, were especially enjoyed. The proceeds go to the Ladies Circle of the Woodmen of the World.

## Efficiency in Advertising.

One principle of success advertising, as practiced by department stores and writers and other specialists on publicity, is to give definite descriptions of the goods offered. When a merchant uses such phrases as "The best is the cheapest" and "Biggest assortment and lowest prices," the consumer no one. The reader argues that anyone can use these catch words and they prove nothing.

The most successful advertising is not apt to sound like an attempt to persuade. It is more a statement of facts. The reader is given material by which he forms his own mental picture of the goods.

For this purpose try definite and detailed though very brief description. Get manufacturers of your lines to give you some definite facts about how the goods are put together, so that you can give some real reasons why goods are superior.

Pick out some special bargains, describe them as above indicated, and put in the price and the real value you believe them to have. Don't bother about flowery language. What the buyer wants is cold facts. "Reason why" advertising is what brings the buyer around.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all druggists.

## \$50,000 Reward for Detective.

Los Angeles, Dec. 19.—A county warrant for \$50,000 was drawn today in favor of William J. Burns. This is the first of the rewards to be paid for the capture and conviction of the McNamara brothers. As far as the county is concerned, according to District Attorney Fredericks, no other rewards will be paid.

## Finds Bullet in Clothes.

Madisonville, Ky., Dec. 20.—Believing that a bullet of 38 calibre was lodged in his body as the result of a Sunday night shooting, James Gunn, a negro, made a search and found it in his clothes. It struck a rib over his heart and was deflected. Gunn was beating his wife, and George Adams, also colored, rushed to the rescue with the resultant fist and gun play.

## Wins Fight for Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Marshall, of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I had lost much blood from lung hemorrhages, and was very weak and run down. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak, sore lungs, obstinate coughs, asthma, colds, hoarseness, in gripes, catarrhs, hay-fever or any throat or lung trouble the surest, most reliable and most powerful remedy. Guaranteed by all druggists.

## THE MAN AROUND TOWN.

Last Sunday evening we had the pleasure of having Dr. Powell preach at the Memorial Church, Owensboro. The Doctor is a learned gentleman, and delivers splendid sermons, but we cannot exactly agree with him upon his view of Christian Science.

A girl can get more by pointing during courtship than she can by shouting after marriage.

Also important. Do your Christmas smiling early.

When it comes to Christmas gifts, potatoes at \$4 a sack are not to be sneered at.

Hartford College will close today for the holidays, which will last one week.

The boys are all in from school. Now, lookout for mince meat and pumpkin pies.

If you don't get what you want this Christmas, remember there are others coming.

We have often noticed that many men connected with office work with the railroads are often about the gruffest and non-accommodating set of people going. Recently we were talking about this to a railroad agent, who had been in the service for 18 years. He said when he went to work for the railroad he thought he had to be gruff and sour to hold his job, as other employees were that way. However, he soon found out it did not pay, and to-day he is one of the most popular employees in the service of the L. & N. and his friends are numbered by the hundreds. However, do not misunderstand us to say that all railroad clerks and agents are not obliging, for at every office in Ohio county they are courteous as can be, and have to contend with many a whine of some poor fellow, who tries to see how much unnecessary trouble he can cause the agent.

Hartford has two real Kentucky Colonels—Col. T. J. Smith and Col. H. P. Taylor.

Agent Mischke and Assistant, Barnard, are having troubles of their own these days with the large increase of express and freight.

In our office, over the desk, you will find this motto, "There is so much bad in the best of us, and so much good in the worst of us, that it hardly behooves any of us, to talk about the rest of us."

This week we take time by the forelock and print the following rules for a young wife, for next week we might not have the courage to dare to do it. They follow:

### RULES FOR A YOUNG WIFE.

Never forget that you are the wife of a man and not of a superior being. It will make you understand his weaknesses.

Do not ask your husband for money too often.

If you discover your husband has rather a big heart remember also that he has an appetite. If you will attend to the latter you will soon win over the former.

From time to time, but not over-frequently, allow your husband to have the last word; it will please him and will do no harm.

Read the whole of your newspaper and not only the sensational news and your husband will enjoy discussing the events of the day and politics with you.

Beware of hurting your husband's feelings, even if he is sulking.

From time to time pay him a compliment by telling him that he is the nicest and most attentive of married men, and at the same time make him understand that you, too, have your faults.

If your husband is clever and active be a good comrade to him; if he is somewhat heavy be his friend and counselor.

### A False Political Campaign Cry.

Political bell-ringers of the Free-Trade party continue to contend that the higher cost of living is due to the Protective Tariff. There is no protection on coffee, yet coffee is as high as in Civil War Days; there is no protection on coal, yet coal is higher than for ten years; there is virtually no protection on sugar, but it is high priced; the protection on potatoes cuts no figure at all in the retail market, for the clear reason that it is very seldom, if ever that foreign potatoes are shipped into this country. There is no protection on paper pulp nor on hides, yet both shoes and paper are higher than when Protected. As applied to about all articles that are not food commodities, Tariff does not cut an embarrassing figure as er-

ronomously applied to the exorbitant prices thereon. There is scarcely an opening anywhere along the line for an argument in behalf of Free-Trade when applied to higher prices on butter, eggs, and poultry. The local consumer and large poultry buyers fix the prices on these articles. A very large per cent. of country butter makers who used to make better butter than the creameries have been "worked" in to the creamery trust. The Tariff had no hand in that deal at all.

Scarcely a citizen can be made when hogs and cattle or dressed meats have been imported into this country from foreign countries. The trend has, instead, been the other way. Free-Trade is a groundless, stultifying and false political campaign cry. It is puzzling that the so-called "intelligence" of the American people has not seen this discovered the fallacy of Free-Trade.

### Work will Soon Start

After you take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their fine results. Constipation and indigestion vanish and fine appetite returns. They regulate stomach, liver and bowels and impart new strength and energy to the whole system. Try them. Only 25c at all drug stores.

### America 100 Years Ago.

These interesting facts of long ago have been collected and are worthy of perusal, especially by people who sigh for the "good old time."

Every gentleman wore a queue and powdered his hair.

A gentleman bowing to a lady alighted.

All the population of a village assembled at the inn on "post day" to hear the news.

The church collection was taken in a bag at the end of a pole with a bell attached to arouse sleepy contributors.

Imprisonment for debt was a common practice.

There was only one hat factory, and that made cocked hats.

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

Two stage coaches bore all the travel between New York.

The Mississippi Valley was not so well known as the heart of farica is now.

Quinine was unknown. When a man had ague fits he took Peruvian bark and whiskey.

There was not a public library in the United States.

Books were very expensive. "The Lives of the Poets" cost \$15.

Twenty days were required for a letter to go from New York to Charleston by land.

A day laborer received two shillings a day.

A horseman who galloped on a city street was fined four shillings.

Crockery plates were objected to because they dulled the knives.

A man who joined at the preacher or criticized the sermon was fined.

Dry goods were designated as "men's stuff" or "women's stuff."

Stoves were unknown. All cooking was done before an open fireplace.

Six days were required for a journey between New York and Boston.

Many of the streets were not named and the houses were not numbered.

The parquet of the theater was called the pit, and was filled with the rabble.

The whipping post and pillory were still standing in New York and Boston.

Three-fourths of the books in every library came from beyond the Atlantic.

A New England girl was not allowed to marry until she could make a loaf of bread and cut it in smooth, even slices while it was still warm.

When a man had enough to eat he placed his spoon across his cup to indicate that he wanted no more.

Dances in Philadelphia were given every two weeks, but young men under 20 and girls under 18 were not admitted.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all druggists.

### This Paper Will Help You.

What would be thought of a public official who did not read this paper? Ever the criticisms of him are valuable pointers as to how he may render better service.

He is expected to represent the public. The newspapers are the voice of the public.

The paper is a help to every class. The workman may find through it a chance to better his situation. It is an invaluable aid to the housewife in her shopping.

The boy who reads the papers may go some day to the State Senate or to Congress. The one who does not will vegetate.

### TAKE THE HOME PAPER.

## FREE TRADE IS THE REAL ROBBER

It Sends Away American Money to Pay for Goods Made By Foreigners.

The "sending away" process of impoverishing this country seems to cause supreme delight in the minds of the Underwood class of statesmen. Talk about Protection being robbery. The opposite is true. And yet the Underwood would rob this country of every dollar invested in the schedule K goods which the people buy for their own use and comfort. The same in regard to every other Protective schedule in the Tariff. Poor policy is one that would ruin the manufacturing industries of their country and throw out of employment the more than 6,615,000 wage earners. If the men who advocate the transfer of the industries of this country to Europe would transfer themselves instead, it would be a good riddance.

The idea of these men is to let the industries and their employees go on the free list in order that prices may be lower. But what assurance have they that cheaper made goods, the output of European mills, would be sold cheaper here when our mills are closed? None at all. All past experience shows that prices would go skyward instead of downward.

It was so when we had to pay \$100 to \$170 for steel rails while they were on the free list. But when a Tariff was levied on them and under this Tariff mills were built and the rails were manufactured and sold here prices dropped to \$29 per ton, and have never sold above \$32 even when the mills were crowded with orders and a higher price would have been favorable considered by purchasers.

Tin Plate is another instance. When they were not made here we sent \$3,000,000 annually to Great Britain for the product of the mills there and the average price per box was \$48.1. Now under Protection we make our own plate and the average price for several years has been \$136 less per box, the consumption as 109 per cent. greater now than it was then. But this is not all. The mill men have a profitable investment in their plants after paying more than \$20,000,000 annually to wage earners.

Similar results follow in all the Protected industries and yet every time a new industry is established here the Free-Trade skeleton rises in its coffin and throws a fit.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA BALD KNOB.

Dec. 12.—What is looking some better now on account of this warm weather.

Mrs. B. B. Williams and little daughters, Lillian, Maybelle and Sarah Elizabeth, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. W. Wallace.

Mr. Frank Crawford and Mr. P. Vandamark, of South Dakota, were at Mt. Pleasant Sunday.

Mr. Frank Crawford has returned to his home near Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Altha Smith and little daughter, Matie, spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Leach.

Mr. E. P. Sandertur dined at Mr. L. D. Taylor's Sunday.

There will be a Xmas tree at Mt. Pleasant school house Christmas day in the afternoon.

Merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all.

Argyle, Mich.—Mrs. Wm. H. Carson in a letter from Argyle, says: "I was almost wild with pain in my head, an other severe pains from womanly troubles. After using Cardui, I obtained great relief. Further use of Cardui raised me from my bed of agony. Cardui saved my life when nothing else would help me." Whether seriously sick, or simply ailing, take Cardui, the woman's tonic. It relieves pain, regulates irregularities, builds weak, nervous women back to health. Ask your druggist about it. E-24

Wilmington, N. C.—Mrs. Oera L. Ritter, writes from this place: "I used to have blind dizzy spells, and weak cold spells went all over me. Different doctors could not tell me what was wrong. After taking Cardui I am all right and in better health than for 10 years." Cardui is a remedy for women which has been used by women for nearly a lifetime. It prevents the unnecessary pains of female troubles, such as headache, backache, etc. Try it. E-23

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### Out with a Liar!

Half the factories of the land are running on part time, and over 100,000 railway employees have been laid off within a year. The truck-makers are in grief. It is their hour of triumph.

But what has happened to prices of domestic necessities? Have they gone down? Not much, with coffee at the record figure, sugar higher than in a decade shows it clear that they were before the duty was taken off hides, though the Tariff Union said they would give us cheaper shoes. Is anything cheaper than it was before the truck-maker appeared, with his trust-busting and railway smashing

patent-medicine cure for all our evils? Is oil cheaper? Is steel cheaper? Are wages higher? Let the thoughtful reader think these things over for himself and then let him answer.

And the truck-maker, the trust-buster and railroad-smasher, the liar who deceived and betrayed the people—where is he? How still he is in his solitude, which may mean either a retreat or an ambush! The time is rapidly approaching when an army of workers for recreation, will pursue him with their axes, hammers and crowbars for which they find they have no other or better use.

Out with the liar! In with Truth and Prosperity!—Lusk's Weekly.

### A laboring Man's Reply to Dr. Powell.

(Louisville Herald)

Editor The Herald: In Dr. E. L. Powell's Church, on Sunday night, Dec. 10, he seems to labor under the impression that as his subject, "The McNamara Brothers and the Golden Rule," had been announced some few days previous the audience should have contained more laboring men.

In our observation, we have noticed that, usually, when a minister chooses his subject outside the pages of Holy Writ, he makes a mistake, unless he is thoroughly conversant with all of the angles in the case.

He says, "The thing that turns the balance is the cursed love of gain—my rights, my money, etc." That is all the union man asks, "My rights, my money."

He asks it with his back against the door that shelters his loved ones.

He asks it that they may have better and more nourishing food. He asks it that they may have a better education and a chance to live self-respecting.

He asks it that they may have better medical attention—that high-priced surgical operations may be performed on his invalid children; that his care-worn wife may again look young and happy.

The capitalist asks it that he may have more automobiles and more trips to Europe. He asks it that he may bribe law-making bodies to do his bidding. He asks it that he may marry his daughter to some worthless foreign nobleman and divorce his own wife for an "affinity."

To which class of people will it do the most good? Capital is studying to find it—The Golden Rule—but I am not sure that labor is," said Dr. Powell.

In other words, Capital wishes to be Labor's protector.

Mark this prophecy: whenever the cat is placed in the pantry to protect the mice; whenever the dog leaves his gloomy hiding place to protect the eagle; whenever the fox is stationed in the poultry yard to protect chickens—then and not until then will Capital protect Labor.

Dr. Powell says his "heart goes out to the laboring man as he strikes blindly at some foe that has not assumed concrete form enough for him to know what or where it is." Other men, and women, too, have struck out blindly without a thorough understanding of their foe.

On an autumnal day in 1859, John Brown "struck blindly" at Harper's Ferry; Charlotte Corday "struck blindly" when she buried a dagger in the heart of one of the greatest villains that ever lived; Joan of Arc "struck blindly" when she caused an invading army to be driven from the shores of her beloved France.

John Brown was hanged; Charlotte Corday was guillotined; Joan of Arc was burned at the stake. Time with her softening influences has made them near-martyrs. Perhaps she may do as much for the fanatically criminal who strikes blindly in an unwise effort to benefit labor. God knows. S. O. F. REYNOLDS, Louisville, Ky.

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900 DROPS  
CASTORIA  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
INFANTS & CHILDREN  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WHEELER  
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Biliousness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Facsimile Signature of  
J. H. FLETCHER  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

J. H. Fletcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## OUR CLUBBING RATES.

THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Herald.....	\$1.35
THE REPUBLICAN and Courier-Journal.....	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and St. Louis Globe-Democrat .....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and Home and Farm.....	1.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Twice-a-Week Owensboro Inquirer .....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Daily Herald.....	3.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Daily Owensboro Inquirer.....	3.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Twice-a-Week O'boro Messenger .....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and Kentucky Farmer.....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and New Idea Woman's Magazine..	1.30
THE REPUBLICAN and Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer. ....	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer.....	\$1.25

Address all orders to  
**THE REPUBLICAN.**

is impossible for Kentuckians to break a lifetime habit of electing his opponent, Judge O'Rear, in the platform which he forced his party to adopt and on which he made a gallant and virtually a single-handed fight, has done the State good service. The measures he advocated are, in the main, measures that must be made into law if popular government is to be restored in Kentucky. That both parties, in so far as their platforms are binding obligations, are committed to their enactment is in material part due to Judge O'Rear.

The Times wishes for him a full measure of success and a continued opportunity for the service of good citizenship.—Louisville Times.

A Lifetime Trouble.

Ingram, Texas—"Ever since I became a woman," writes Mrs. E. M. Evans, of this place. "I suffered from womanly trouble. Last fall, it got so bad, I had to stay in bed for nearly a week every month. Since taking Cardui, I feel better than I have for years." You can rely on Cardui. Prepared especially for women, it relieves womanly pain, by acting on the cause and builds up womanly strength where it is most needed. Purely vegetable. Mild, but certain in action. Try it. At your druggist. E-21

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Hartford College Notes.

Rev. John, D.D., conducted Devotional exercises Monday morning and gave a good talk on Obedience.

The pupils of Fourth Grade, under Miss Glenn, will entertain Friday evening, Dec. 22, at Chapel, with appropriate Christmas exercises. Names and numbers of the school are cordially invited to be present.

Christmas Holidays extend from Dec. 22 to Jan. 1.

Normal work begins Jan. 8, 1912. New classes will be organized in High School work also.

Miss Mary Felix went to Louisville Sunday and was absent from her

classes Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Moore has been out of school on account of illness.

This week closes the fourth month and tests will be held in all departments.

Andy Elder, Centertown; Misses Margaret Colman, Paradise; Mary Elliott, Butler county; Fildin Foster, No Creek; will spend the Christmas Holidays at their homes.

Ned Woodman's Lecture proved to be a pleasing number Tuesday evening. His wit, humor and original verses were much enjoyed by his hearers.

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## Hartford Republican.

Entered according to law at the Postoffice at Hartford, Ky., as second class matter of the second class.

C. M. BARNETT, J. NEY FOSTER  
EDITORS  
RAMEY E. DUKE, J. NEY FOSTER  
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Address all communications to  
The Hartford Republican.

TELEPHONES.  
Cumberland.....40.  
Hough River.....22.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29.

If Gov. McCreary keeps on appointing staff members, Kentucky will indeed be the land of Colonels.

The Prohibitionists claimed that whiskey license filled the poor houses. And they gave us prohibition and are now filling the mad-houses on account of the blind tiger booze.—The Yellow Jacket.

The editor of the Mountain Echo is having "brain storm" because the voters of his district have "elected to Congress a murderer." (Cheer up brother, that is nothing unusual down in this section of the State.—Green River Republican.

The year 1911 has no been fraught with much prosperity, with the exception of better crops, which did not get to market in time to help until the last few weeks. Prospects for 1912 are very much brighter. With another good crop of corn and tobacco Ohio county will get back in the right column and on the prosperous side.

The newly elected Commissioner of Agriculture, J. W. Newman, announces that he will take the State Farmers' Institute out of politics, and run it strictly in the interest of the Democratic party. It is utterly impossible for John Newman to be non-partisan. If he could have his way all Republicans would be required to leave the State, say at home on election day or vote under the rooster. This is the same Newman of whom Lucian Beckner said in the Stormy Farmers' Institute held at Elizabethtown some years ago, "if his (Newman's) old Republican daddy had been as careful about letting in Democrats as he was about admitting Republicans, John, would have been shut out."

### SHOULD BE SATISFACTORY.

Never since the tobacco pools were inaugurated have the growers who deliver at Hartford been accorded such generous and fair treatment as at present, under the Gallaher Co. This is the first time this company has been the purchaser of pooled tobacco here and while there has been no especial complaint against the others, the Gallaher people have taken the growers into confidence in a most unusual manner. Mr. D. Ford, a man prominent in the Society of Equity and esteemed for his loyalty and honesty was selected to grade for the company, and Mr. T. F. Tanner another loyal Equity man, and who was grader for the growers last year, has been selected as assistant for Mr. Ford. With Mr. O. R. Tinsley, the appointed grader for the pools, it would look like the company had bought the tobacco and turned the grading and resolving over to the growers. Mr. A. C. Yelzer another Ohio County man of known integrity is book keeper. So far everybody is satisfied. If all the tobacco buying companies would take the people into their confidence in this way we are sure a better understanding would result, and there would be peace in the tobacco sections.

### Kill the Tariff and You Kill Labor.

The American wage-earner is the best paid wage-earner on earth and he lives the best of any man in his class on earth. His children have the same public privileges that those of his employer do. No other country on earth provides such privileges for him and his family. The American has grown to be the model of the world, and the Tariff is the wall that shielded him while he was growing into the valuable estate. Kill the Tariff and you kill his key to success and send him adrift in search of labor and wages.

### Tariff but a Small Factor.

The Payne-Aldrich bill took the Tariff off hides and greatly reduced the price on leather, and the price of boots and shoes and all leather goods went up. It greatly reduced the price on paper and wood pulp used in making paper and the price of paper rose. The manufacturers simply added the reduction to their profits and instead of lowering the price, raised them. A few years ago a reciprocity arrangement was entered into with Cuba by which the duty on raw sugar was reduced, but the people got their sugar no cheaper, the trust added the

difference in the import price to its profits. The trust and various manufacturing people are now clamoring to have sugar made free. If it is, unless the trust is broken up, that too will be true of wool and other articles. The fact is that the Tariff in most cases is but a small factor in the final cost of goods. It is the work and the handling of the goods that cost less than a dollar Tariff on a suit of woollens clothing, a very small fraction of a cent on a pound of sugar, the same on a package of paper and so on through almost the whole list of necessities. It brings the government ample revenues and the consumers scarcely feel it. So far as the price is controlled by trusts, and they are to a large extent, it could be done just as well under Free-Trade protection. It is a good deal better to keep our manufacturers going and all our people employed than to have the small reduction in price that a reduction in duties might bring.

### A S. of E. Notice.

All lands of the American Society of Equity are requested to be well represented in the County Union to be held Jan. 5 and 6, 1912. Now is the time to strike, so let us be ready and begin the first of the year. Much business is expected to be attended to at this session.

L. B. TICHENOR, Pres.  
HENRY M. PIRTLE, Sec'y

### Resolutions of Respect.

Elm Camp No. 244, W. O. W., Horse Branch, Ky.

Whereas, God in his infinite wisdom has permitted to call from our midst to His everlasting home above, our beloved Sovereign John F. Alford who departed this life Dec. 3, 1911.

Therefore be it resolved, that in the death of Sovereign Alford Elm Camp has lost one of her best and truest members, the community an honorable and upright citizen, and his family a devoted husband and father.

Resolved, That Elm Camp extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family, relatives and friends of Gov. Alford, commending them for lasting comfort to the Gracious Creator of the great and only comforter above.

Resolved, That a page of our record be set apart, for these resolutions, a copy sent to each of the county papers and that this Camp wear the usual sign of mourning for thirty days.

M. B. CROWDER,  
G. J. CHRISTIAN,  
V. C. GRAY,  
Committee.

### Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of Execution No. 403 directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's Office of the Ohio Circuit Court, in favor of Williams Coal Co., against J. C. Loney, for the sum of \$42.69 with interest from May 6, 1911, and \$5.45 cost. I, or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the first day of January 1912, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door in Hartford, Ohio county, Kentucky, expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost), to-wit:

A tract of land lying in Ohio county, Kentucky, as follows:

Bounded on the South by Industrial Co-operative Association; on the West by Harvey Kelley's property; on the North by Levy Givens' Property. Levied upon as the property of J. C. Loney.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of 6 months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from day of sale, and having the force and effect of a replevin bond.

Witness my hand, this 12th day of December 1911.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.  
By S. O. KEOWN, D. S. 2213

### An Editor and a Booze Ad.

Editor Bliss, of the Hillsboro (Ill.) News, recently was called to task because he inserted an advertisement for a "booze" palace in that city. Editor Bliss in the next issue of his paper answered the critics in the following style:

He says he consents to the act, but assigns two reasons therefor: First because he needed the money, and he got fifteen cents a line for it. Second, he desired to ascertain whether his esteemed brothers and sisters read his paper. Both his curiosity and cupidity have been satisfied. He had talked of the evils of intemperance, devoted much space to the religious and temperance organizations, given the preachers complimentary notices, but no intimation had ever been given that his efforts were appreciated or even read. Now he knows that they are read and concludes that while all classes of business men are permitted without criticism to do business with a saloon keeper, the country editor isn't; he must be "holly," and abstain, separate from sinners and keep himself unspotted from the world.

## CURING HAM AND BACON

### Interesting Information on Curing of Meats Giving by the Colorado Station.

It is customary on the farm to do all, or the greater part, of the butchering of the meat supply during the winter, and then to resort to some means of preserving to store meat for summer use.

Pork is best adapted for this purpose, because such a large percentage of the carcass can be disposed of in some such way. The hams, shoulders and sides of bacon can all be cured for summer use in a pickle, and then smoked, and, if properly done, will furnish a very good product.

If salt alone is used for brining, there is likely to be a little disappointment on the part of the housewife, because the meat may come out dry and hard. This can be remedied by using sugar in the brine, preferably brown sugar. In order to retain a natural rich color in meat a small amount of saltpeter can be added.

A large earthen jar is the best vessel for the pickling of meat, but an ordinary barrel, if it be clean, will answer the purpose. To make the brine, take eight pounds of salt, four pounds of brown sugar and two ounces of saltpeter for every 100 pounds of meat. Dissolve these in one gallon of water, and then mix with three more gallons of lukewarm water. The brine should be boiled and then allowed to cool, if used in the summer time. Be sure to have all the animal heat out of meat before putting into brine, otherwise meat is sure to spoil. Allow the meat to remain in the brine from five to six weeks. Remove the meat and smoke over a smoldering fire. Some brands of condensed smoke will answer the purpose.

To insure keeping smoked meat in summer it should be wrapped in paper or burlap and hung in a dry place where flies cannot reach it. Some people pack such meat after wrapping in dry grain, where it keeps nicely. A compound can be mixed which when applied to hams or bacon with a brush will keep them nicely.

For 100 pounds of hams or bacon take: Barytes (barium sulphate), 3 pounds; glue .06 pounds; chrome yellow (lead chromate), .03 pounds; flour 4 pounds.

Fill a pail half full of water and mix in the flour. Dissolve the chrom in a quart of water in a separate vessel. Add this solution and the glue to the water and flour. Bring the whole to a boil and slowly add the barytes, stirring constantly. Prepare your wash the day before it is used. Stir it frequently when using and paint it on with a brush.—Colorado Station.

### Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of Execution No. 404 directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's Office of the Ohio Circuit Court in favor of S. J. Tichenor against J. C. Loney, for the sum of \$75.63 with interest from May 6, 1911, and \$7.65 cost. I, or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the first day of January 1912, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door in Hartford, Ohio county, Kentucky, expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost), to-wit:

A tract of land lying in Ohio county, Kentucky, and bounded as follows: Bound on the South by Industrial Co-operative Association; on the West by Harvey Kelley's property; on the North by Levy Givens' property; on the East by A. P. Beck's property. Levied upon as the property of J. C. Loney.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of 6 months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from day of sale, and having the force and effect of a replevin bond.

Witness my hand, this 12th day of December 1911.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.  
By S. O. KEOWN, D. S. 2213

Remember that the J. Ney Foster Magazine Subscription Agency, of Hartford, can get you any Magazine or Periodical published. Cut prices where two or more Magazines are ordered. Telephone 123.

### Firms Who Advertise.

In this issue of The Republican are found many attractive advertisements and it will be well worth your while to read each one carefully and consider them well before you buy or where. Remember, the man who advertises is the man who offers bargains, else he would not be willing to put his wares and prices in paper that is widely circulated. Watch the columns of The Republican from week to week and you will find that

by dealing with those who advertise that you will be able to more fully supply your wants and at the same time have more surplus money for a "rainy day." The man who advertises can afford to make big price on his wares as he also creates a demand for the goods and he is able to offer better bargains from the fact that through his advertisements he can sell more goods and is not required to make as great a profit on the merchandise as the man who does not advertise and does not sell as great a quantity.

Did you ever stop to consider the small cost of the advertiser's money compared to the other expenses of conducting any ordinary business and then figure out how easy it is for the man who advertises to sell his wares to the public at a great saving considering the increased demand that the advertiser creates for the advertised articles. Patronize the man who advertises, first, last and always.

### Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of Execution No. 383 directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's Office of the Ohio Circuit Court, in favor of Luther Chipp against D. S. Rhoads, for the sum of \$46.00 with interest from Sept. 1, 1909, and \$6.33 cost, credited by \$2.50 Sept. 1, 1910. I, or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the first day of January 1912, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door in Hartford, Ohio county, Kentucky, expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost), to-wit:

A tract of land lying in Ohio county, Kentucky, bounded as follows:

On the North by the lands of Chain Maxey; on the East by the Hartford and Beaver Dam pike; on the South by the lands of J. B. Sanderfur; on the West by the lands of Elijah Rander. Levied upon as the property of D. S. Rhoads.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of 6 months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from day of sale, and having the force and effect of a replevin bond.

Witness my hand, this 12th day of December 1911.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.  
By S. O. KEOWN, D. S. 2213

### Farm by Irrigation.

The only sure way. Water guaranteed, on our land in the Pecos Valley of Texas. See J. W. Lytle at Jas. H. Williams Drug Store.

Next excursion January 2, 1912. HARKEY-RICKSON REALTY CO., 2311 Pecos, Texas.

### Notice for State Meeting of A. S. of E.

To be held in Owensboro on Wednesday Jan. 10th, 1912. The constitution of Kentucky State Union A. S. of E. under ARTICLE II reads as follows: Viz: The State Union shall meet the second Wednesday in January of each year at a place designated at the previous state meeting. Each county union is entitled to two delegates for each two hundred members or parts for each two hundred members or major fraction thereof in the county, and in counties not entitled to a county union, said locals shall be entitled to one delegate each. This will be one of the most important State conventions yet held owing to certain action taken by the late National Convention which convened in Chicago on December 5th, and also on account of much need of work in our State, in view of this we urge a full attendance as provided by the constitution and also extend an invitation to all members for we assure you that the hospitable City of Owensboro with her splendid hotel facilities will welcome you and will be met by an entertainment committee who will make pleasure in looking after your comfort while in the city, and at this convention let our watchword be prepare to do business.

Respectfully,  
S. B. ROBERTSON, Sec'y.

### Big Wheat Acreage.

According to the Government crop report, 788,000 acres of Kentucky wheat have been sown during 1911, which is 97 per cent. of the 8,120 acres sown in 1910. This year's average is 3 percent. or nominal compared with last year average of 88 per cent. This Government statistic also reports that 32,000 acres of rye have been sown thus far in 1911.

## Barnes & Smith Attorneys at Law HARTFORD, KY.

Myra W. H. Barnes and C. E. Smith announce that they have formed a partnership for the general practice of law, except criminal and divorce cases, Mr. Smith being County Attorney. Mr. Barnes will individually accept such practice. Offices in Hartford Republican building, Hartford, Ky.

## Cloaks And Suits!



FROM this date you may take one-third off the price of any Suit or Cloak in our house. Our policy is to carry nothing over in these lines. Come in and see some pretty Garments and an immense saving in price if you buy.

We thank our many friends and customers for their generous patronage during the Holidays. Our business has exceeded expectations and we are truly grateful to our friends who have made it so. We will try and give better service and values for 1912.

DEPEND ON  
**BARNARD & CO.**  
HARTFORD, KY.

# Before Subscribing!

For your periodicals and newspapers, you should see our Catalog, containing a list of 3000 Magazines and club offers at prices that will astonish you.

It is the handsomest and most complete magazine guide ever published, filled with all the latest and best club offers at rates lower than you think possible.

YOU cannot afford to do without it. In ordering your Magazines, be sure you use a Foster catalog, and accept no substitute.

This catalog for 1912 is FREE for the asking. It will

## Save you Money

Send us your Name and Address.  
We do the Rest.

**J. NEY FOSTER**  
Magazine Agency,  
OFFICE IN REPUBLICAN BLDG.,  
Hartford, - Ky.

# LASTING GRATITUDE.

THE year 1911 is nearing its close. We want to express to our patrons our sincere gratitude for their generous patronage through the year. Not the most prosperous year in our history but a year that each of you has helped to make pleasant and profitable. We have tried by conservative dealing to give you the best value possible and we know that our efforts have been appreciated. We shall strive to maintain through the coming year our standard of giving good values and low prices to all and trust you will continue to favor us with much appreciated patronage, and remember that it Pays to Trade at a House That Saves You Money.

**Fazio & Co.**  
THE FADEALERS

To The  
**FARMER**

Within the Next  
**30 DAYS**

We must close out our immense stock of Hardware and Implements, everything we have in our store we will

**Sell at**

WAGONS, PLOWS, HARROWS, ETC.

**Ohio County Co.**  
Hartford, Ky.

**Real Estate For Sale!**

I have both Town and Farm property for sale, improved and unimproved. Will furnish particulars on request. I have extensive experience in the sale of real estate and will handle the most approved methods of the United States. I am in position to handle the most approved methods of the United States. I am in position to handle the most approved methods of the United States.

**C. J. Quinn**  
Real Estate Dealer.  
ROCKT, KY.

## Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29.

### Illinois Central Railroad—Time Table. At Beaver Dam Ky.

North Bound.	South Bound.
No. 122 due 7:30 a. m.	No. 121 due 11:35 a. m.
No. 122 due 12:25 p. m.	No. 121 due 2:45 p. m.
No. 122 due 7:45 p. m.	No. 121 due 8:45 p. m.

### M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:10 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 114 North Bound due 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 113 South Bound due 1:45 p. m. daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE Agt.

Hot Guns, Shells, Ammunition, etc. for sale by U. S. Carson, the Gunman.

Man should shave at Riley's. S. Carson wants your Furs.

WANTED—Few hundred bushels of Wheat at Ford's Mill.

Miley's new barber shop is up-to-date. If you get courteous treatment the first time, you will be a regular.

Mrs. Paul Woodward, of Louisville, visiting relatives in and near Hartford.

When you want Ammunition, call on U. S. Carson, the Gunman.

Miss Gladys Duke, who has been sick for the past two weeks, is better.

The hunting season is now open. Let your outfit from U. S. Carson, the Gunman.

Mr. J. W. Sanderfur, and son, of Pearl River, pleasant callers at office Saturday.

Deputy Sheriff S. O. Keown, of Beaver Dam, attended the Keown-Foster wedding in town Saturday.

See U. S. Carson for your Christmas supplies.

Meals a all hours at City Restaurant—H. N. Tate, proprietor. 234.

Drink S. Shoop's Health Coffee. Sold by U. S. Carson, the Groceryman. 184.

Miss Mary Stewart, of Beaver Dam, was the guest of Miss Mary E. Marks this week.

Mr. H. M. Bishop, route 4, was a pleasant caller at The Republican office last Friday.

Mr. E. V. Park, of Taylor Mines, spent Sunday here with his mother, Mrs. Joe Park.

Mrs. R. R. Hedrick is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Lucy Tanner, Hoffman.

Rev. V. Joiner will preach at Mt. Hebron next Sunday at 11 o'clock. Everyone invited.

If you have never shaved at Riley's Barber shop you should do so and see how good you feel.

Mr. J. M. Gray and son, Master Architect Narrows, paid this office a pleasant visit Saturday.

Circuit Court Clerk E. G. Barras returned Saturday afternoon from a few days visit in Louisville.

Mrs. F. P. Salmon, of Utica, and Ira Dunk, of Clear Run, were callers at this office Saturday.

Prof. W. Fred Anderson left Monday for Owensboro, where he is spending the Christmas holidays.

Mr. C. Shown and sons, Odds and Side, Beaver Dam, called to see us in town yesterday.

Hon. S. Bennett, Louisville, spent Christmas holidays near Beda, returning to the city Wednesday.

Mr. French, Vicksburg, and little daughter Jan Austin, Owensboro, arrived Hartford yesterday and will visit here.

Prisoner Ford, who is teaching school at Seven Hills, Owensboro, spent the holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Ford.

Mr. Mamie Keown, of Fordsville, attended the Keown-Foster wedding and visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Keown at Beaver Dam for a few days.

Mr. Fannie Whitcomb, of Fordsville, attended the Foster-Keown wedding and was the guest of Miss Ar. Patton while here, returning home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Nickels, and son, of South Carrollton, Ky., were guests of Mr. T. R. Barnard and family from Saturday until Monday afternoon.

Mrs. R. R. Wedding, Jr. and G. W. Wedding arrived Sunday afternoon to spend the holidays in Hartford with their father, Judge R. R. Wedding and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Gary and daughter Miss Mollie, of Henderson, were Saturday morning enroute to this branch, where they will visit a few days.

Mrs. Douglas Felix and Raymer Insley, who are attending the Kentucky State University at Lexington, are spending the Christmas holidays here with their parents.

E. Ellis has the best and greatest variety of feed stuff in town for sale and will pay you the highest cash price for all kinds of produce. Also meat for sale. 214.

It would be a more acceptable Christmas present than a year's subscription to some good Magazine for your friends this year? Ask J. Noy Foster Magazine Agency catalogues and prices. 222.

LESMEN WANTED to look after interest in Ohio and adjacent States. Salary or Commission. Address THE VICTOR OIL COMPANY, Cleveland, O. Yours Truly, THE VICTOR OIL COMPANY.

Mr. pupils of Miss Hattie Glenn, an excellent Christmas exercise, entertainment in Hartford College last Friday morning. The groups by different pupils were charming, and the songs were well rendered.

Mr. Perry Keown, of Clover, N. M., visited here Sunday afternoon to and two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Keown. This was his first visit home since leaving for three years ago, and prosperity has been good to him in the West.

All brands of Flour and Meal will be sold at Ford's Mill during the holidays only, at reduced prices. At present flour, white and blue, is being made, at \$4.50 per barrel. Fresh meat at 70c per bushel. Orders must be accompanied by cash. 232.

Mr. Eugene Joiner left Tuesday for Ga., where he will locate permanently. He has not decided what he will engage in as he has several offers. Mr. Joiner has made many friends in Hartford during his short stay, and we expect to see him here, but wish him much success.

Berry Dudley Walker, agent for the Saturday Evening Post, has received a letter from The Curtis Publishing Co., informing him that he is

one of the winners in their Sheaf-Honey contest, scoring 16th, and is entitled to \$20 of the prize. The letter also speaks in the highest terms concerning the work of young Walker as an agent and says that he came within a few points of winning the Prize or \$100 in cash. Berry Dudley is a hustler and will make his mark in the business world some day.

There will be a basketball game at Dr. Donah's Opera House Friday night. The game will be between the "College Boys" and Hartford College. Both teams are spending time in preparation for the contest, and each side expects a victory. The line-up will not be announced until the night of the game. Do not miss this game as it will be a "gun." Admission, Ladies 10c, Gentlemen 15c.

Christmas was observed generally by Hartford people in a quiet way. Christmas trees were erected at the Baptist church and at the Court House by the Sunday Schools of the town Saturday night and all the little folks and a great many grown ones too were numbered by Santa in substantial manner. The unusual tobacco season made money a little more plentiful and all our merchants did good business as a result.

### New Law Firm.

In another column will be found the announcement of the formation of a partnership between Messrs. W. H. Barnes and C. E. Smith, for the general practice of law, with offices in The Hartford Republican building. The association of Messrs. Barnes and Smith marks the establishment of a law firm of capacity, strength and ability.

Mr. Barnes, the senior member of the firm, has been actively engaged in the practice of his profession for the past nineteen years, during which time he has established an enviable record as a skillful and painstaking practitioner, and acquired a large clientage. He is able and industrious and always gives his clients the benefit of his best efforts. He was elected County Attorney at the regular election in 1901, in which capacity he served for a full term of four years, with distinction and ability.

Mr. Smith has been actively engaged in the practice of his profession twelve years, but until the first of November, 1910 divided his time with newspaper work, having been until that date half owner and editor of The Hartford Republican. As a lawyer he has always been studious, deliberate and painstaking, giving his clients the benefit of his best service. While he has not heretofore on account of divided time, had very large clientage, he is a lawyer of recognized ability and integrity.

He was elected County Attorney at the regular election in 1909 and therefore has only served two of the four years term. Since his inauguration as County Attorney he has controlled some of the most important prosecutions in the history of the County and has always shown ability and thorough preparation of the matter in hand.

The new firm begins its existence with the New Year with flattering prospects for a future of large and remunerative clientage.

### Are you a Conway.

A letter addressed to former Governor Wilson from North Dakota states that a Kentuckian, John Conway, recently died near Charleston, N. D., leaving 160 acres of fine land and \$1,000 in cash, without any heirs. It adds that it is understood that some heirs in Kentucky who should share in the estate but their names or addresses are not known and the letter was made public in the hope that some heirs might be located.

### A. S. of E. Notice.

The Concord Local A. S. of E. will meet at Concord school house on Saturday night Dec. 30, 1911. All members are requested to be present and pay their dues for 1912 and elect new officers and delegates to the County Union.

A. A. CARTER, Pres.  
HENRY M. PIRTLE, Sec'y

### Program.

Taylor Mines school taught by Mrs. S. O. Keown closed Friday night Dec. 22. The following program was exceedingly well rendered to a crowded house.

Welcome Address—Marie Park.  
Don's Straw Hat—Evelyn Stewart.  
The Lost Penny—Bargie Woodruff.  
Salutatory—Leonard Baker.

Dill—Leone Martin, Lee Ball, Dixie Hocker, Marie Park, Lucile Baker, Mary Roach, John Martin, Otha Wilson, John Hughes, Harry Vicker, Otha Halse, Bargie Woodruff.

Red, White and Blue—Mae Ament, Corinne Johnson, Bessie Draper.

Supper—Halley Valler.  
Katie Lee and Willie Gray—Corinne Ball.

Don't Drill—Leone Martin, Lee Ball, Mary Roach, Marie Park, Dixie Hocker, Lucile Baker, Dona Fogle.

Trials of a Teacher—Mae Ament.

## Hartford College

OFFERS EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITIES TO THE YOUNG MAN OR WOMAN WISHING TO ATTEND SCHOOL.

### WINTER TERM BEGINS JAN. 8TH.

New classes will be organized in the High School Department and, at the same time, the regular Normal work begins. Every common school graduate in the county is entitled to the High School work and should avail himself of this opportunity.

The Normal course offers special advantages to those desiring to prepare for the county examinations. Enter at the beginning of the term if possible.

For further information address

H. E. BROWN, Pres., or A. E. ELLIS, V. Pres.

## Pianos Direct from the Factory AND NO MIDDLEMAN'S PROFITS.

A Fine Piano \$150.00, cash. \$175.00 on time  
Used Pianos from \$35.00 up. Organs from \$15.00 up.

We are Factory Representatives

And we get the Business. Write us for Catalogues.

**THE DANIEL - SAMUELS MUSIC CO.**  
107 W. Third St., OWENSBORO, KY.

## NOTICE!

On January 1st we will offer to our many customers and friends our White-Lyon Special Blend Coffee. This is a most excellent coffee put up by us under our own brand and every package is fully guaranteed by us. We will pay in actual cash 35c for the Lion Head cut from every package of this coffee that fails to give perfect satisfaction.

**HARTFORD GROCERY CO.**

Pauline Ament.  
Willie's Speech—Fred Martin.  
Vacation—Harley Hughes, Irene Martin, Thomas Draper, Dixie Hocker, Paxton Valler, Dona Fogle, Halley Valler, Lee Ball.  
The Brave Hunters' Child—Mae Ament.  
Two Kinds of Fun—Aaron Roach, Paxton Valler.  
A Boy's Pocket—Harley Hughes.  
Pantomime—Xmas Eve—Willie Johnson, Vernie Johnson, John Martin, Marie Park, Bargie Woodruff.  
Song—Girls—Corinne Johnson, Mae Ament, Stella Ament.  
Who'll Laugh Last—Pauline Ament, Irene Martin.  
Goin' Somewhere—Willie Johnson, Blanch Park, Pauline Ament, Ezra Lee.  
Chalk Talk—Clifford Maddox.  
Two of a Kind—Vernie Johnson, Gilmore Keown, Roy Mason, Maudie Smith, Corinne Johnson.  
Song—Down by the Old Mill Stream—Mae Ament, Buren Ament, Corinne Johnson, Stella Ament.  
Old Made Convention—Sadie Hughes, Vernie Johnson, Maudie Smith, Corinne Johnson, Little Draper, Stella Ament, Tressie Draper, Pearl Hocker, Blanch Park, Mae Ament, Avin Woodruff, Buren Ament, Gilmore Keown.  
Song—I've a Feelin' for You—Buren Ament.  
Chalk Talk—Roy Mason.  
Aunt Dinah's Pledge—Sadie Hughes, Little Draper, Pearl Hocker, Will Hughes, Byron Brown, Orel Draper, Buren Ament, Darrell Valler.  
The proceeds which amounted to \$25.55 will be donated to the Library Fund.

that there is an offensive odor in the neighborhood.  
When a driver of a swill wagon puts a handkerchief over his nose in passing the habitat of the aforesaid limburger.

When a glue factory quits the competition and yields the belt without a murmur.

When a fertilizing plant hollers "Foul."

### For sale at a Bargain.

Shares in a concern doing business which will pay splendid dividends and double your money in a short time. Absolutely safe, sound and legitimate. Investigation solicited. For full particulars address Box X Y Z, care The Republican. 214.



### FOR MEN

comprise a fine array of rich color tones and the purest, surest, brightest black.

**Wunderhose**

fit—they are shapely socks. Just the proper weight—

not so sheer as to be impractical, not heavy enough to cause sweaty feet, hot coarse in knit—like usual popular priced socks.

The kind of half hose that feel good on the feet. Box of four pairs, guaranteed to wear four months.

**BARNARD & CO**  
Hartford, Ky.

## HOUSEHOLD HELPS

### CREAKING DOORS.

The unpleasant creaking of doors and bureau drawers can be remedied by rubbing edges with soap.

### FRESHEN RIBBON.

To make black ribbon look like new draw in hot coffee, roll on a glass fruit jar and leave until dry.

### TOMEND SHADES.

If window shades are worn only at the bottom take of roller and turn to bottom making a hem in the bottom hold to stick. If torn use strips of cloth the same color and paste on back, holding torn parts together.

### REMOVE EGG YOLK.

In separating the whites from the yolks of eggs one often will break the yolk into the whites. In such cases dip a clean cloth into warm water and wring dry. Touch the yolk with the cloth and it will cling to the cloth.

### BUTTER IN STARCH.

When boiling starch (which should be well boiled to give satisfaction) if you add a small piece of butter about the size of a small hickory nut your starch will not boil over, as it generally does, and will make a smooth and glossy finish in the ironing.

Save all the drippings from beef as when clarified it is excellent to mix with butter for frying purposes. Never throw away left over tomatoes. They can be scalloped for the next meal or make a good tomato sauce for liver, chops or macaroni.

Arrange to do the bread baking on ironing day. It may mean extra trouble, but it is a saving of fuel.

Left-over hard boiled eggs can be sliced, covered with a white sauce and put in a pie dish and covered with cold mashed potatoes to which are added extra butter, cream, salt, pepper and paprika. Brush the top of potatoes with yolk of egg and bake in quick oven.

### AMBROSIA.

Peel and slice fresh oranges, round, one pineapple sliced thin. Put in a dish, alternate layers of oranges, pineapple, coconut. Begin with the oranges, using coconut last. Spread between each finely powdered sugar. Add sugar to the coconut milk, and pour over dish.

### WHITE TOMATO SALAD.

Select fine ripe tomatoes of equal size. Scald and skin. Then set on ice until time for serving. Previous to the time for using, line a salad dish with lettuce leaves, and pile the tomatoes in the center, forming a mound. Serve on individual dishes with mayonnaise dressing.

### POTATO CYLINDERS.

Pare and boil two large potatoes. Take an apple corer and with it cut out as many cylinders as you can from the potatoes. The shells may be used for mashed potatoes. When ready for use cover them with boiling water, salted, and simmer until tender. Drain and cover with melted butter and chopped parsley.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Predictions on 1912.

A correspondent who has recently visited nearly all the States feels sure that President Taft will be re-elected, which is an easy guess, but adds that he will not be elected, a statement that is merely a conjecture for which no substantial reasons are given. The number of voters in the United States has become so great that wise political forecasts are cautious. There are new elements in the case, one of which is the fact that a million women, in six States, will have full right to the ballot next November. Not since 1888 has this Republican nominee been in much doubt, and in the last three presidential elections the result was practically sure. Conditions are now more disturbed and a look ahead is more difficult. The uncertainties of party action are chiefly on the Democratic side. No one can tell who will head the Democratic ticket, what the Democratic platform will be, or what the party may attempt in the

way of fusion. The Republicans can foresee their candidate and an adherence to long-established principles.

In the general situation a leaf from history is instructive. At the Republican National Convention of 1896 Mr. Bryan was the unknown correspondent of a small newspaper. The next month he was in Chicago as a member of a contesting delegation from Nebraska to the Democratic National Convention. He was not admitted as a delegate for several months. Two days after the contestant from Nebraska were seated, one of them, William J. Bryan, with whom the country was unacquainted, headed the Democratic ticket on a platform containing propositions never before accepted by the Democratic party. The prophets saw nothing of this in advance, nor of the extraordinarily exciting campaign that followed. On the strength of fusion Mr. Bryan received a million more votes than any former Democratic nominee had obtained. Yet it was not enough. The suddenness with which the Democratic party has swung in new directions is the main point to consider now in estimating the uncertainties of next year. The capacity of the party to blunder also enters into the case. —Globe Democrat.

### CERIALVO.

Dec. 13.—Mr. C. G. Kimbley is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Patterson, Prentiss, were here last week. Miss Ora Milner has returned from a visit to relatives near Rochester. Mrs. J. M. Everly and Mrs. L. P. Fulcrum visited relatives at Clinton some days ago.

The public school here will close December 22, with an exhibition that night.

### Change of Heart.

Sevierville, Tenn.—"I never did believe in patent medicines," writes Mrs. Martha How, of this place, "until I took Cardui, and it cured me. For six months, I could not do anything. Now I do all my housework, and it doesn't tire me. Doctors failed, but Cardui saved my life." The benefit from taking Cardui is not confined to one part of the body. Cardui improves the whole womanly system. It helps headache, backache, falling feelings, and female weakness. Try it. It will help you. Price \$1. D-18

### Protection a Bulwark.

A clothing merchant in Freeport, Illinois, says that \$25 will buy a better suit of clothes to-day than it would 25 years ago. Stop and think that 25 years antedates the McKinley Tariff, the Dingley Tariff and of course the present law. The contention for revision downward until the dividing line between Protection and Free-Trade is reached is "in the name of the people." But what a travesty! The history of this country has been that Tariff laws which stimulate the building of factories—their multiplication would be a battle word—have caused a reduction in prices through a greatly increased supply, and the competition in selling doing the rest. Free-Trade in this country would be an invitation to the world to ship its pauper-made goods here, and then when our mills close, as close they would have to "If the American wage" continued, we would pay robber prices for everything as we paid a hundred dollars per ton more for steel rails than we have paid since they were made here in America mills by American laborers, receiving from two to four times the pay of the men who made the European rails. To advocate a Tariff law which is non-Protective subjects a man to the suspicion that he has sounded the depths of ignorance or possesses a diseased mentality, assuming, of course, that he is not dishonest in his contention. Protection is a bulwark to the business interests of the United States. Under Protection there are no idle factories, no idle men, but as McKinley said a "day's work for every man who wants to work." —Marion (La.) Register.

### Government of Good Roads.

There is just one really essential thing in which we Americans are far behind Europe, and that is our city paving and country highways. There you have to search for a poor road, while here, outside of a few States, one must buy guide books and hunt for the occasional good ones. Apparently this discrepancy against us is due to the fact that here national government has a controlling influence while here it has none. In regard to roads. We have donated nearly 200,000,000 acres of public lands to assist building railroads against whose excessive rates changes we now required in Interstate Commerce Commission. We have spent nearly \$600,000,000 in river and harbor improvements and lighthouses to safeguard commerce. It is common to be understood that drainage at large tracts should be done by the Federal Government and not by States. The logical solution of national good roads is likewise under Government

supervision and with aid. The French Government contributed \$612,000,000 to good roads' construction and supervises their maintenance today, with the result that it has the best roads in the world.

Residents in agricultural districts naturally assume that good roads are for the city man with an automobile. This is nothing but a lie. On the contrary, 46 per cent. of the population of the United States live on farms or in towns of 2,500 inhabitants or less. Of the \$1,000,000,000 spent yearly to run our Government, rural free delivery and the Agricultural Department are the two things which are of immediate benefit to the farmer, and these cost \$60,000,000, or only six per cent. As to the constitutional right of the Federal Government to do this work there appears to be no question. In fact, early in the 1800's it was done, but when railroads came into existence the building of highways was dropped. However, portions of these roads, now a century old, are still in use and bear witness to the excellence of their construction. The high character of the work of our army engineers in irrigation, drainage and on the Panama Canal, warrant confidence in good-roads movement under Federal direction, which shall insure a permanent construction, and what is quite as necessary, proper maintenance. One plan which seems to be generally approved is for a division of the costs into thirds; the Government, the State, and the counties so improved, each paying an equal amount. As this cost would be spread out over a term of years, the increased value of farm land affected would be much more than the cost to the counties. The Rural Free Delivery News says:

"Good roads help every section of the country, while poor roads are a drain upon the resources of the nation. Either a high protective tariff or absolute free trade will work to the advantage of some, and to the disadvantage of others. Poor roads are a detriment and an expense to all, and benefit none. When it is considered that every article of food we eat and every item that enters into the manufacture of our clothing must be hauled a greater or less distance over country roads, the question of road conditions becomes paramount." —Popular Mechanics.

## RHEUMATISM

**Dr. Whitehall's RHEUMATIC REMEDY**  
For 15 years a Standard Remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, lumbago, gout, sore muscles, stiff or swollen joints. It quickly relieves the severe pains; reduces the fever, and eliminates the poison from the system. 50 cents a box at druggists.  
Write for a Free Trial Box  
Dr. Whitehall-Mcgrinime Co., 125 S. Lafayette St., South Bend, Ind.

### The Hartford Republican

## Business Building Bureau

IS your business sick? Do you think you should have more trade? Is there anything worrying you in connection with the growth of your business?

## WE HAVE THE REMEDY

We have retained the services locally of the greatest retail and bank advertising expert in this country, DUNDAS HENDERSON, and now put his services at your disposal free of all cost and without condition of any kind. Write out an account of your whole business troubles, freely and frankly and send them to this office. We will pass the letter on to Mr. Henderson and you will receive from him in a few days a solution of your difficulties—the same kind of solution that has made success for thousands in the same positions as yourself.

It may be that a new style of advertising will make a difference in your business.

Possibly a certain kind of advertising folder that has brought success to others is what you need.

A particular method of window dressing may be what will bring you the success you lack.

Special salesmanship that has made success in similar circumstances may be indicated in your business.

But whatever it is, send the fullest particulars of your troubles to this department and let Dundas Henderson help you—FREE

This costs you nothing and may help you to make a fortune—Write today

Further particulars of our offer may be obtained on application to this office. All communications absolutely confidential—address

## THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN,

Business Building Bureau.

Hartford, Kentucky.

## A Reliable Remedy

**Ely's Cream Balm**  
Is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane, cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. It cures the Sore Throat, Croup, Hoarseness, and all the troubles of the Throat and Lungs. Full size 50 cts. at Drug-gists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

## WHY OWN WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

**THE MERRIAM WEBSTER**  
Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering the field of the world's thought, action and culture. The new unabridged dictionary many years.

Because it defines over 400,000 words; more than before appeared between its covers. 2700 Pages, 6000 illustrations.

Because it is the only dictionary with the new div. page. A "Stroke of Genius"

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Because it is accepted by Courts, Schools, from as the one supreme authority.

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More subscribers than any other magazine—million a month. Invaluable in style, patterns, dressmaking, mill plain sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing, good stories, etc. Only 50 cts. per year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today, or send for sample.

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to Agents. Postal brings premium catalog and new cash price list. Address THE McCALL CO., 230 to 240 W. 37th St., NEW YORK.

## RECTORY

Ohio County

Circuit—T. F. Kirkhead, Judge; Ben D. R., Attorney W. P. Midkiff, Jailer; E. Barras, Clerk; F. L. Feitz, Master-at-Arms; R. T. Collins, Trustee; J. J. Black, Sheriff; H. Hartig, Deputee; J. O. Keown an Lon Blackart convey first Monday in February and continue three weeks; third Monday in April, two weeks; second Monday in June, three weeks; third Monday in October to weeks.

County Court, R. Widling, Judge; W. B. Tinsley, Clerk; C. Smith, Attorney; Hartig Court Avenue first Monday in each month.

Quarterly County Court—Begins on the fourth day in February, May, August and October.

Court of Claims Convened first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Court—C. M. Mosley, Surveyor; Fordie, Ky. F. D. No. 2; Bernard, Ky. F. D. No. 3; R. F. No. 4; R. F. No. 5; R. F. No. 6; R. F. No. 7; R. F. No. 8; R. F. No. 9; R. F. No. 10; R. F. No. 11; R. F. No. 12; R. F. No. 13; R. F. No. 14; R. F. No. 15; R. F. No. 16; R. F. No. 17; R. F. No. 18; R. F. No. 19; R. F. No. 20; R. F. No. 21; R. F. No. 22; R. F. No. 23; R. F. No. 24; R. F. No. 25; R. F. No. 26; R. F. No. 27; R. F. No. 28; R. F. No. 29; R. F. No. 30; R. F. No. 31; R. F. No. 32; R. F. No. 33; R. F. No. 34; R. F. No. 35; R. F. No. 36; R. F. No. 37; R. F. No. 38; R. F. No. 39; R. F. No. 40; R. F. No. 41; R. F. No. 42; R. F. No. 43; R. F. No. 44; R. F. No. 45; R. F. No. 46; R. F. No. 47; R. F. No. 48; R. F. No. 49; R. F. No. 50; R. F. No. 51; R. F. No. 52; R. F. No. 53; R. F. No. 54; R. F. No. 55; R. F. No. 56; R. F. No. 57; R. F. No. 58; R. F. No. 59; R. F. No. 60; R. F. No. 61; R. F. No. 62; R. F. No. 63; R. F. No. 64; R. F. No. 65; R. F. No. 66; R. F. No. 67; R. F. 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## Self-Reliant Tom

"Yes, we had a delightful time, of course," said young Mrs. Clifton the morning after she and her husband returned from a few days' visit in the country. "The Thorntons were just as hospitable as they could be, but I doubt if Tom and I are ever invited to Rose Lodge again. I don't think we were a success as guests."

"Why not?" asked her sister.

"Why, you see, Tom insisted on going out in our car. He was sure he knew the way and he simply wouldn't ask directions of any one. We went about forty miles out of our road and arrived at Rose Lodge late for an evening dinner, when we should have been there for a noon luncheon."

"That wasn't so bad," consoled her sister. "Almost anything is forgiven automobilists."

"Not quite everything. Still, if that had been the only exhibition of Tom's perversity in not asking about roads, the bad impression made by our tardy arrival might have worn off. But we accentuated it."

"The Hanscombs, you know, have a summer home a few miles distant from Rose Lodge, and when they heard we were there they phoned an invitation for us to dine with them Monday evening. I begged Tom when we accepted the invitation to find out exactly how to go. And I spoke of it again as we were dressing Monday afternoon."

"Don't you worry," said Tom. "I've looked it up on the neighborhood map and I could find my way there in the dark."

"But you know these country roads are so confusing," I persisted. "Don't you think it would be wise to ask Mr. Thornton?"

"All right," agreed Tom, nonchalantly, as we went to get the car out of the garage.

"In a moment or two I heard the horn tooting for me. When I climbed into my seat I remarked that I hoped Mr. Thornton had given him minute directions."

"He wasn't around," answered Tom.

"Why didn't you ask the chauffeur?"

"I do wish, Alice," was Tom's crisp reply, "that you wouldn't fuss about anticipated difficulties. If this little huzz wagon loses its way to the Hanscombs I'll eat the carburetor."

"Naturally after that I dropped the subject. Still, after a while I ventured to ask, 'Are you sure this is the right way?' when we turned on a very rough road."

"Of course, I'm sure," returned Tom. "We go on here for a mile and then turn south."

"That sounded all right, but we traveled on and on without coming to a south turn and I began to be nervous. 'Do ask that man where we are,' I implored Tom, as we passed a farmer."

"Nonsense!" he said. "I know where we are. Here is the turn now. He aimed the car into a narrow wood road."

"That doesn't look like a highway to me," I remarked.

"No, it's just a cut-off," replied Tom.

"I began to think that he might really know where he was, but when the road lost itself in a large pasture my doubts returned."

"Perhaps we did pass the real cut-off," mused Tom, casually. "We can run back and pick it up, all right."

"By that time it was growing dark, and Tom got out and lit the lamps, and then we went back to the main road and I meekly suggested that we inquire at a farmhouse which we saw in the distance."

"What's the use of going so far out of our way?" demanded Tom. "Don't you see that I have my bearings now?" I didn't see, but I refrained from telling him so."

"I should have thought that you would have told him so very pointedly," declared her sister.

"Oh, my dear girl, you aren't married to Tom. He's the best man in the world, but he—well, he thinks he's omniscient when it comes to knowing roads."

"At last Tom turned triumphantly into the driveway of a country house. 'We may be a trifle late, but we're here all right,' he said. Then he added:

"Great Scott! It's Rose Lodge! And Rose Lodge it was."

"Get into any trouble?" asked Mr. Thornton, rushing out onto the porch.

"Oh, no, we just thought your dinners were good enough for us," said Tom, with a weak effort at a joke.

"Mrs. Thornton's share of the laughter was rather mirthless, I thought, and when we went into the dining room a moment later I saw that our places were filled by two dinner guests. While Tom phoned some excuse to the Hanscombs, Mrs. Thornton and the maid crowded two more places in at the table."

"You poor girl, what did you do?" asked Alice's sister, sympathetically. "I certainly hope you gave Mr. Tom a good scolding when you got a chance."

"I fully intended to, but when we got to our room that night, he said, 'Well, we came pretty near having to lose off that carburetor after all, didn't we?' I just laughed."

## DRESS OF THE ESKIMO WOMEN

Their Apparel is the Same Summer and Winter and is Worn in the Same Way.

New York.—The dress of the Eskimo women is the same summer and winter, and is worn in the same way, writes Anna Blstrup, wife of the Danish governor of Greenland, in The Century. It consists first of a shift—which, in spite of the name, is, nevertheless, not shifted very often—made of common cotton stuff, and cut in the simplest possible form, with no embroidery. Over this they wear the



Eskimo Girl in Full Dress.

umiak, or bird's skin, with its colored cotton stuff for daily use, and woolen, silk or velvet for Sundays and holidays. The hood is never used by the women, who always leave it hanging down. Around the neck the young girls wear a collar more than a quarter-yard wide, made of glass pearls, set in the most varied patterns. This pearl collar is worn only by young girls, and by wives until they have got their first child. After that, the pearls are used as fringes and tassels for the amaut.

The pet garments of the girls, and of married women, too, are the breeches and the kamiks. They take much time to make these garments as fine as possible. The breeches, which are worn next the bare body, are made of costly sealskins or reindeer skins. They are not fastened to the body by anything, but their stiffness keeps them in place. The Greenlanders know nothing of buttons or hooks or huckles or braces, at least on the women's garments.

The kamiks consist of an inner stocking of skin with the hair inside, and an outer hood made of dyed or painted skin in the most screeching colors—bright red, blue, violet. The most valued are the white half-boots which are used on Sundays, holidays, and on certain occasions like marriages. The sole of the kamik is not hard and stiff, but soft and pliable. Between the soles of the inner and outer kamik is a layer of straw, that every day must be taken out and dried.

The hair-top, the national head-dress, is the darling of every young girl, and is put on twice or thrice a week. It is not taken down at night, and the women sleep with the top hanging out over the pillow's edge, which looks exceedingly funny if one happens into a sleeping-room at night. Round the top are wound ribbons of different colors, like standards, announcing the state of their hearers. The wives wear blue in all shades, the maidens red, the unmarried mothers green in all shades, and the widows wear black. All other colors are forbidden. In front they like to fasten on the ribbon some shining object, a brooch or an old earring. For lack of other things, they will pin on a piece of colored silver or gold paper. To get the top firm and stiff, the hair must be drawn very tight. In some the hair on each side of the head is torn out, and two large bald spots appear, which are not very becoming.

## STEAL \$21,000 IN TOWELS

Passengers on the Southern Pacific Railway Also Take Lines From Boats.

San Francisco, Cal.—Twenty-one thousand dollars' worth of towels were "lost" by the Southern Pacific railroad last year and for that reason women who ride on its trains and boats will be compelled to furnish their own towels hereafter. The towels were stolen from the washrooms on the trains and boats, as many as a hundred towels disappearing on one run. Even roller towels were taken, though the company padlocked the racks to keep them from being removed. The towel thieves simply cut the towels and slipped them off. Individual towels disappeared so fast that they were replaced with rollers after being used but a short time.

See a Cure in Poetry. Louisville, Ky.—"Poetry has as practical value as vaccination," declared Rev. Dr. E. Y. Mullins, president of the Southern Baptist Theological seminary here in an address to a local literary club. Daily read and appreciated, he said poetry is a real cure for the diseases which attend the feverish quest for gold. This virtue, he reasons, lies in the fact that thorough enjoyment of it demands relaxation.

Don't Throw This Aside! It Will Save You Many Dollars! Read Carefully!

# REMOVAL SALE

—AT THE—  
**NEW YORK STORE**

**SALE BEGAN THURSDAY,  
DECEMBER 28th, 1911.**

**POSITIVELY ENDING JAN. 20, 1912.**

Your dollar will buy more in this sale than ever before as this entire stock must be sold out in order to save freight on the goods now. Remember, to Hopkinsville, Ky., I am going to move after January 20, 1912.

**NEW YORK STORE.**

## A Special Appeal

To every man, woman and child in Hartford and Ohio County, Ky. Wait. Wait. Wait, for the biggest, most unmerciful bona-fide Sale ever known. My entire stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, and Furnishings, also Tailor Suits, Skirts, Valises, Trunks, Etc., is at the mercy of the public to be slaughtered at cost and less than cost in 20 days. Every lady and gentleman in Hartford and vicinity should attend this Great Sale. To stay away from this sale is like throwing your dollars away. So come early, come often, come every day, as this is your last opportunity to get such bargains.

**Cast Your Eyes Over These Great Bargains and Read Every Item in This Ad:**

### Clothing Department

**\$7.50 Men's Suits** Price ..... **\$3.69**

**\$12.00 Men's Suits,** all wool ..... **6.53**

**1 Lot of Men's \$20 Suits** ..... **9.98**

**\$15 Men's Suits** Price ..... **7.98**

**\$22.50 Men's Suits** ..... **12.48**

**\$15 Men's Over-Coats** ..... **8.98**

**\$15.00 Cravenette Coats** ..... **8.98**

**1 Lot of Youths' Overcoats** worth up to \$10.00. Our price while they last ..... **3.98**

**Little Boys' Overcoats,** sizes 4 to 9, worth up to \$5. Closing out price ..... **1.69**

**Men's Work Coats** price ..... **1.19**

**\$5 and \$6 Men's Odd Dress Coats.** Only a few left ..... **2.98**

### Dry Goods & Notions

**10 Yards of the very best Calico—only 10 yards to a customer while it lasts.** Price ..... **35c**

**10c Hope Domestic** ..... **7c**

**8c Apron Gingham** ..... **5c**

**10c and 12c Dress Gingham** ..... **7c**

**Outing Flannel** ..... **7c**

**A Yard-wide Percal** ..... **7c**

**15c Flannelettes** ..... **7c**

**\$2.00 Comforts,** extra heavy, price ..... **.95c**

**\$1.50 Blankets,** good size. **75c**

**50c Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers,** extra heavy ..... **39c**

**75c Table Linen** ..... **39c**

**50c Table Linen, Red and Blue** ..... **23c**

**\$1 Table Linen** ..... **58c**

**50c Irish Linen Dress Goods** for ..... **33c**

**\$1.10 Overalls** ..... **89c**

**50c Overalls** ..... **39c**

**Trunks and Valises** at half price while they last. Come quick and get you one.

### Ladies Ready-To-Wear

**\$6.00 and \$7.00 Ladies' Long Coats** ..... **\$2.98**

**\$10 and \$12 Ladies' Long Coats** ..... **\$6.98**

**1 Lot of Ladies' New York Girl Suits** with silk lining. Worth up to \$20. Our price ..... **8.98**

**1 Lot of Ladies' Suits** in Black and Gray, worth up to \$10 a suit. Our price ..... **4.98**

**1 Lot of Ladies' Short Coats** in Black and Gray, worth \$6 and \$7. Closing out price ..... **2.98**

**Ladies' Skirts** in all the latest styles and colors, while they last ..... **1.63 to 5.48**

**\$5.00 and \$6.00 Children's Bear Skin Coats,** sizes 7 to 10. Closing out price ..... **2.98**

**\$2.50 Ladies' All-wool Sweaters** in Red and White. Only a few left. Closing out price ..... **.98c**

**\$3.00 to \$3.50 Ladies' Sweaters** in Red, White and Blue. Price ..... **1.48**

### Men's & Boys' Pants

**\$1.50 Men's Jeans** Pants ..... **89c**

**\$1.50 Men's Dress** Pants ..... **89c**

**\$2.00 Men's Dress** Pants ..... **1.19**

**\$2.00 Corduroy** Pants ..... **1.19**

**\$3.50 and \$4 Corduroy** Pants ..... **2.29**

**75c Knickerbocker** Pants ..... **48c**

**\$2.50 Boys, Russian Blouse** Knickerbocker Suits, sizes 4 to 9. Closing out price ..... **1.39**

**\$4.00 and \$5.00 Boys' Knickerbocker Suits,** sizes 8-12. All wool. Closing out price ..... **2.98**

**SHOES! SHOES!** Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, worth double the price. While they last...98c to \$1.98.

**Ladies' Skirts and Shawls** in all colors and sizes. Prices from 19c to 48c. Are worth double the price.

### Please Take Notice.

All persons indebted to us will please call and settle their accounts before January 5, 1912. If not paid by that time we will place your account in a collecting Agency for collection. So call and pay your account and save trouble and extra expense.

**Sale Began December 28, 1911 and Lasts 20 Days.**

Nothing like it before, and nothing like it may ever happen again. Remember the date and the place. Come early, come often, as this entire stock must be sold out by January 20, 1912.

## THE NEW YORK STORE

**J. D. REED, Proprietor,  
Hartford, Kentucky.**

### One Pre to You All.

Every article in this Closing Out Sale will have a white tag attached to it with its Sale price marked in plain figures so a child, as well as a grown person, can lay at this Closing Out Sale without fear of things being overcharged.

**NEW YORK STORE.**

### List of Claims.

State of Kentucky, Ohio Fiscal Court, Regular October Term, 1911. The following is a complete list of the claims allowed at the October term of the Ohio Fiscal Court.

Anderson, R. A., view on road ..... 339.98

Beaver Dam Planting Mill Co., Planting for alms house ..... \$26.25

Barnes, E. P., & Bros., Wall paper for alms house ..... 7.44

Blankenship, W. C., Coal for Jail and B. Court house ..... 83.50

Bennett, L. F., work at alms house ..... 5.00

Bennett, L. D., Live Stock Inspector ..... 162.00

Balze, Mack, pauper coffin ..... 5.00

Birkhead, E. E., 4 pauper coffins ..... 33.25

Beaver Dam Bank, interest on note ..... 87.50

Bank of Hartford, interest on note ..... 40.00

Brother, S. A., Money loaned county ..... 2,500.00

Barriss, Mrs. Dorothy & wife, interest on note ..... 350.00

Burch, H. D., work on road ..... 3.00

Black, T. H., services as Sheriff at ..... 50.70

Bank of Whitesville, money loaned county ..... 4,000.00

Black, T. H., fees in Milligan road case ..... 1.50

Black, T. H., fees in Wilson road case ..... 1.50

Barnard, M. B., view on road ..... 2.00

Crowder, H. T., services as Alms house keeper ..... 339.98

Crowder, C. E., merchandise for alms house ..... 66.98

Crabtree, E. E., kindling for Jail ..... 3.00

Coall, J. S., Straw for alms house ..... 2.10

Clark, W. A., view on road ..... 1.00

Carson & Co., merchandise for Jail ..... 18.45

Cock, J. S., view on road ..... 2.00

Cook, Mack, per diem ..... 12.00

Chamberlain, B. S., per diem ..... 12.00

Dundee Mercantile Co., pauper coffin ..... 5.00

Duncan, Wash., work at court house ..... 3.75

DeWise, Lefe, view on road ..... 1.00

Elgin, Roy, Virgin, conducting services at alms house ..... 8.00

Emery, L. L., pauper coffin and casket ..... 10.50

Ford, Shelby, assistant Live Stock Inspector ..... 60.00

Hartford Republican, printing ..... 67.65

Hartford Mill Co., lathes, rails &c., alms house ..... 28.07

Hopkins, Joe, carting for lunatic asylum ..... 3.00

Island Deposit Bank, money loaned county ..... 2,500.00

county ..... 2,500.00

Mar, J. C., merchandise for Jail ..... 1.30

Johnson, Thos., work on road ..... 6.75

Mumsey, C. W., interest on note ..... 45.40

Miles, J. H., Repairs on engine ..... 19.13

Same, carting for lunatic ..... 3.00

Same, per diem ..... 12.00

Morton, John P., & Co., books and binding ..... 31.00

Midkiff, W. P., services as jailer ..... 304.50

Mitchell, J. E., view on road ..... 1.00

McDowell, S. P., view on road ..... 1.00

McKay, Will, carting for prison ..... 37.01

Ohio County Drug Co., Drugs for alms house ..... 61.70

Porter, Cris, Road bed for county ..... 100.00

Patton, J. L., per diem ..... 12.00

Pollard, Grant, per diem ..... 12.00

Swain, P. A., & Son, burial lathes for pauper ..... 3.93

Stevens, W. N., View on road ..... 2.00

Scott, O. E., per diem ..... 12.00

Sanders, Thomas, per diem ..... 12.00

Taylor Coal Co., 2 pauper coffins ..... 10.00

Taylor, Ben W., work on road ..... 2.25

Tinsley, W. S., Clerk Ohio County Court ..... 11.94

Tinsley, W. S., fees in Milligan &c. road case ..... 2.10

Tinsley, W. S., per diem ..... 3.00

Tichenor, L. W., view on road 1.00

Wallace, W. A., paper coffins, 150

Williams, J. C., paper coffins, 130

I. W. S. Tinsley, Clerk of the Ohio County Fiscal Court certify that the foregoing is a complete list of the claims allowed at the regular October term, of said Court.

Given under my hand, this 20th day of December, 1911.

**W. S. TINSLEY, Clerk**  
By C. O. HUNTER, D.

### A Charming Woman.

Is one who is lively & free, for mind and temper. But is hard on a woman to be charming with health. A weak, sickly woman who is nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and wretched complexion. Dr. Elmore's Kidney Pills always prove a godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate stomach and kidneys, purify the blood, give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Then, too, at all druggists.

Every family has need of a reliable remedy. For ailments of the stomach and bowels, there is none better than Elmore's Kidney Pills.